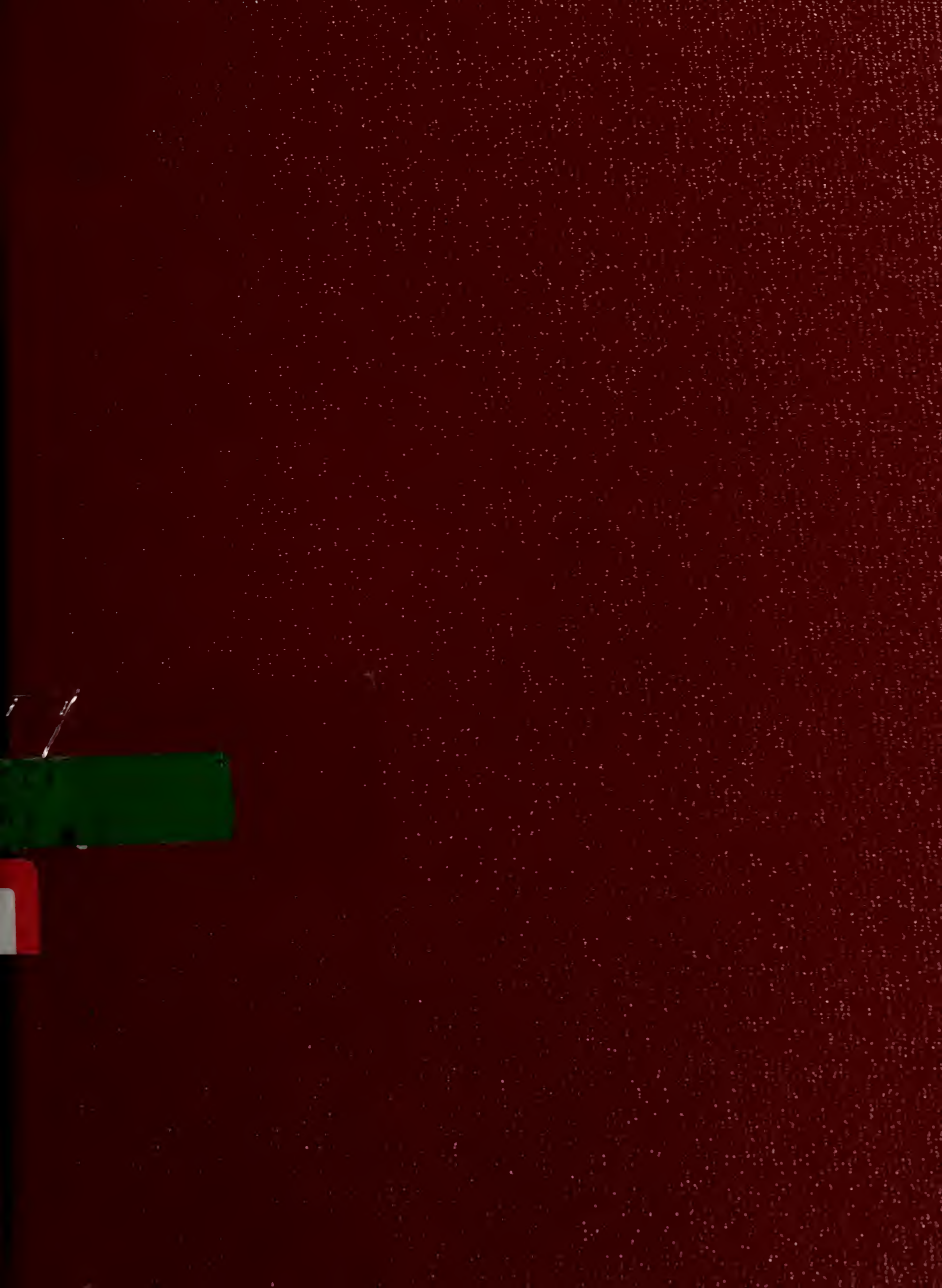

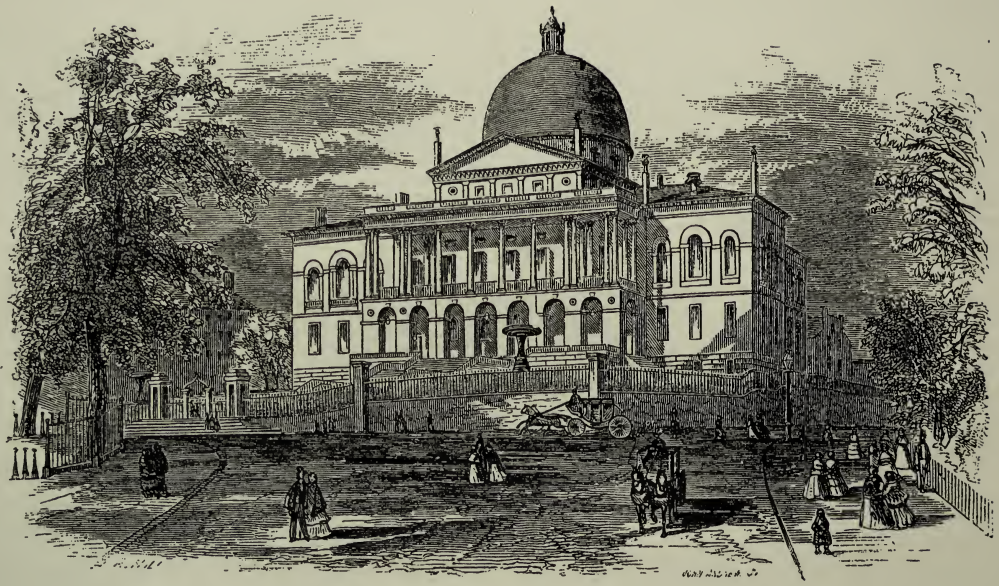

BOSTON SIGHTS

AND

STRANGER'S GUIDE.

J. MUNROE & CO.

SIGHTS

IN

BOSTON AND SUBURBS,

OR

GUIDE TO THE STRANGER.

BY

R. L. MIDGLEY.

ILLUSTRATED BY

BILLINGS, HILL, BARRY, AND JOHN ANDREW.

BOSTON AND CAMBRIDGE:
JAMES MUNROE AND COMPANY.
1857.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1856, by
JOHN ANDREW,
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.

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ELECTROTYPED AT THE
BOSTON STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.

NEW MAP OF

BOSTON,

comprising the whole City,

with the new boundaries of the

WARDS.

Travel expressly for the Boston Pocket Directory

1863.

REFERENCE

use	13 United States Court
l	14 Tremont Temple
House	15 Howard Athenæum
ouse	16 National Theatre
the Exchange	17 Reservoirs
ffice	18 Tremont House
Hall	19 Revere House
Hall Market	20 United States Hotel
n	21 Marlboro Hotel
on	22 Adams House
ssetts Hospital	23 American House
of Mass	24 Worthington House
ell	25 Churches
	26 Horse Rail Roads
ouse	27 M C M Assn's Building
FFICE	29 Public Library

EXPLANATION

The small figures indicate the location of the Wards and the larger that of the Fire Alarm Districts

..... Boundaries

---- Rail Roads

—.— Divisions

The top of the M is the North Sid

Scale of Feet

PLACES OF INTEREST, BOSTON & VICINITY

State House	Webster Statue
Reservoir	Athenæum
Hancock Mansion	Common
Public Garden	Public Library
Freemasons Hall	Socy of Nat History
Historical Society	Aquarial Gardens
City Hall	Franklin Statue
Old South Church	Birth Pl of Franklin
Old State House	Post Office
Custom House	F H Market
Faneuil Hall	Mass Gen Hospital
Medical College	Blind Asylum Soldrs
Free City Hospital	Academy of Music

CHARLESTOWN

Navy Yard	Bunker Hill
Warren Statue	State Prison

CAMBRIDGE.

Harvard University	Washington Elm
Washingtons Head Quarters	Mt Auburn Cemetery
Botanic Garden	Gore Hall

The Boston Pocket

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PREFACE.

THE want of a Guide such as the one here presented to the Travelling Public, has been so long felt and so generally acknowledged, that an apology for the present work would be an impeachment of the judgment of the intelligent Tourist.

This work, although more particularly designed for the use of travellers, will be found of great service to the public generally, for few of the inhabitants know where to see the sights in the city, nor how to see them.

The materials for this publication have been collected with great care, and here "the writer wishes it distinctly understood, that he has not hesitated to gather his materials wherever he could find them, availing himself in the freest

manner, not only of the researches of others, but even of their very language, whenever it happened to suit his purpose."

He also takes occasion to express his acknowledgments to Mr. H. W. Fuller, of Boston, Mr. W. A. Crafts, of Roxbury, and Mr. Wm. F. Poole, the Librarian of the Boston Athenæum, for copious materials furnished by them.

This little volume is not intended as a history, nor as an index to the many public institutions, for which this city is so famous, but as a guide to those sights that are particularly deserving the attention of citizens and strangers.

We have adhered as rigidly as possible to a direct route, describing each object in order as it is reached, and classing them according to subjects in the index.

Boston, August 22, 1856.

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BOSTON SIGHTS.

CHAPTER I.

DOCK-SQUARE. — OLD HOUSE. — BOSTON STONE.

You are a stranger in Boston, and desirous of visiting the principal objects of interest in the "City of Notions." This little book is intended to be a Guide, not a History; therefore we shall not enter into any details respecting the rise and progress of Boston. If you know nothing of that,

but are desirous of such information, procure Drake's History, published by Stevens, Washington-street, and in it you will find all you require.

We will, then, suppose you have arrived in Boston, and that, having located yourself at one of its many spacious hotels, you have commenced your tour of the city. It is always well to have some defined point to start from, and therefore we will select Dock-square as the scene of our first exploration.

Dock-square. — It is not a *square* now, in the pleasant acceptation of the word, though probably "once upon a time" it was. Very long ago grass might have grown there, and trees flourished, and birds sung, and no dock ever have been dreamed of. Only a prowling Indian, in search of a squaw or a scalp, might have been seen in the vicinity, and all excitement have been confined to a palaver around the council-fire. But a truce to the past; it is Dock-square, and nothing else, now.

And, in lieu of groves or glades, we have a busy, open space, with labyrinthine thoroughfares leading into and out of it. Bustling, anxious-faced men are to be seen there at all hours of the day, rushing hither and thither, intent on dollars and dimes. House and hotel keepers pay flying visits to the market close by; visitors from all parts of the States look curiously at the "Cradle of Liberty;" omnibuses rush along, distracting perilled pedestrians;

market-carts, laden with country produce, stand surrounded by dealers, and everything is full of life and animation. Looking calmly down upon and overshadowing this scene of commercial activity, is a huge structure — Faneuil Hall. Of it we shall presently speak. At present let us direct our glance to — artistically speaking — a "bit" of Old Boston.

Old House. — There it stands at the corner of North and Market streets, dingy, quaint, time-battered, many-gabled, but picturesque, for all that. They say it was built

in the year 1680, soon after the great fire of 1679. The peaks of the roof remain precisely as they were first erected, the frame and external appearance never having been altered. The timber used in the building was principally oak, and, where it has been kept dry, is perfectly sound, and intensely hard. The outside is covered with plastering, or what is commonly called rough-cast. But instead of pebbles, which are generally used at the present day to make a hard surface on the mortar, broken glass was used. This glass appears like that of common junk-bottles, broken into pieces of about half an inch diameter, the sharp corners of which penetrate the cement in such a manner that this great lapse of years has had no perceptible effect upon them. The figures 1680 were impressed into the rough-cast to show the year of its erection, and are now perfectly legible. This surface was also variegated with ornamental squares, diamonds, and flowers-de-luce. The building is only two stories high, and is about thirty-two feet long and seventeen wide; yet tradition informs us that it was once the residence of two respectable families, and the front part was at the same time occupied for two shops, or stores.

Before long, perhaps, the giant Progress may, in his march of improvement, tread down this ancient dwelling; and where the sunshine and the moonlight glimmered on its dim windows for years, great granite, unpicturesque

warehouses may rise and throw grim commercial shadows over the thoroughfare. But we have an antiquarian's desire that it may remain, if only as a memorial of the early days of Boston. Its very dinginess is delightful. From the upper windows, just beneath those peaked roofs, some gentleman of the olden days might, "once upon a time," have looked upon his little ones sporting among the daisies of his garden; or some pretty maiden have watched its lozenge-shaped panes flashing back the moon-beams as she sauntered home with her lover from their evening walk in the mall on Boston Common; for as early as 1646 that now unrivalled promenade was so called.

Few care about the old North-street house, now-a-days. In neglect and decay, it is eclipsed by its modern neighbors. Careless and careful folk alike hurry by it; but occasionally children lift up their little, wondering eyes to the strange habitation. And to them it is indeed strange; they are so used to newness and novelty, that they can scarcely comprehend antiquity. To many a youthful mind an old-fashioned house raises ideas of spectral ladies and gentlemen walking up and down impossible stairs, or gliding through dreary rooms, or of ghostly individuals loudly clanking invisible chains; but in the case of this old dwelling of North-street such dismal ideas are rapidly put to flight by furs hanging out of the windows, and

various articles for sale in the stores beneath. Superstition flies before "Sales for Cash!"

Boston Stone, a sketch of which forms the vignette illustration of this chapter, was found in the cellar of a house in Marshall-street. A resident in the neighborhood says it was a paint-mill, the ball being what painters now call the muller. The paint was placed in the cavity of a flat stone, and there ground with oil by the ball. Other explanations as to the origin and uses of this Boston Stone are afloat, but it is needless to repeat them here. The stone itself, however, is worthy of inspection, and deserves, perhaps, an antiquarian immortality.

Dr. J. V. C. Smith, in his "Ancient and Modern Boston," published in the *Boston Almanac* for 1853, says: 'There are reminiscences connected with the growth of Boston that deserve to be kept in remembrance. For example, where the Maine Station House, in Haymarket-square, stands, there was an open canal but a few years ago, and the line of the track is over the course of it to the water. Where Causeway-street is, there was formerly a wall from Lowell-street, running north-easterly to rear of Charlestown old bridge, called the Causeway, making a pond of many acres, between Prince and Pitts streets. Many aged persons are in the habit of calling all that region between Merrimac and Prince streets, to this day, the *Mill Pond*. A remnant of the last tide-mill is still

believed to exist on the east side of Charlestown-street, in the form of a stable. All of that large tract of land known technically as the South Cove was actually a body of water, covering an area of seventy-two acres, within the recollection of those not far removed from childhood. The Neck may truly be said to be nearly all artificial. Where the wide street runs to Roxbury, was a mere ridge, scarcely removed from the reach of high tides, at the period of the Revolution. By building the Boston and Roxbury Mill-dam, the whole of the back bay, between Washington-street and the wall, was reclaimed from Charles river and the ocean.

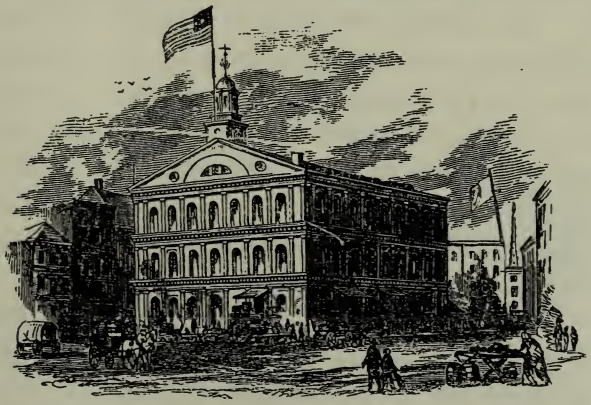
"Whole streets have been detached from the domain of Neptune, as India, Broad, Commercial, Brighton, nearly the whole of Charles, Fayette, and several more that are now at considerable distance from the water. At East Boston very large additions to the territory have been made within a few years. All the wharves, by which Boston is nearly surrounded, are certainly artificial works, of immense cost, but esteemed excellent and productive property. It is not improbable that men are now living who remember to have seen the bowsprit of vessels projecting into Liberty-square."

Boston is styled the Athens of America. It should have been the State. In Boston the princely merchant's warehouse presents the appearance of a palace, massive

and grand. His counting-room is a picture of opulence, spacious and beautiful; his ware-rooms are crowded with the products of manufacture. Massive buildings of granite, all presenting the neatest and brightest appearance, everywhere meet the eye. Along the wharves immense ranges of warehouses extend the whole length, at which the finest ships are discharging their foreign cargoes. Again, encircling her "Common," rise in beauteous outlines spacious mansions, having the appearance of palaces, and presenting a scene of quiet beauty, unsurpassed by anything in the world; they are the residences of her merchant princes. The whole scene is clothed in neatness, regularity, and good order; there is a characteristic quietness about it which the people of Massachusetts have made their own. Her public men are far-seeing, discreet, and dignified; and when they move it is to some purpose. Her merchants are cautious, systematic in their business transactions, ready to advance in their proper time, and distinguished from that recklessness which marks the New Yorker.

CHAPTER II.

FANEUIL HALL. — FANEUIL HALL MARKET. — CUSTOM HOUSE. — EXCHANGE. — OLD STATE HOUSE.



We must not leave this neighborhood yet, for the Old House we have just been describing is not the only object of interest hereabout. There is another noticeable building — second, indeed, in interest to no other in Boston.

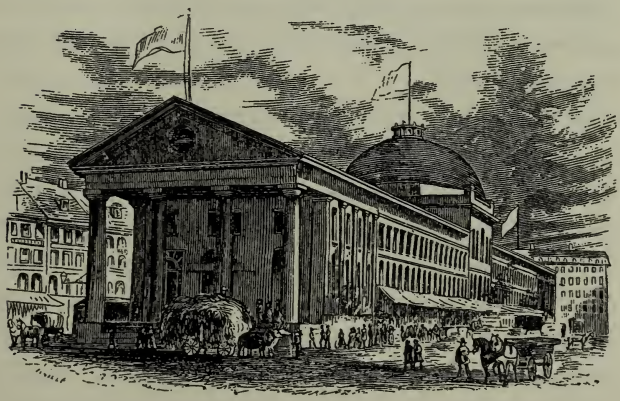
It is FANEUIL HALL, or, as it is patriotically and metaphorically termed, "*The Cradle of American Liberty.*" Not to Boston alone, but to the entire country does it seem to belong; for in the annals of America it holds a foremost and most honorable position. Within its walls some of the finest specimens of American eloquence that have been heard from the days of Washington to those of Webster were delivered. When despotism threatened the colonies of George the Third, the first tones of defiance were uttered in Faneuil Hall. Liberty held there her high court, and from thence issued decrees a thousand times more potent than a king's proclamation or a czar's ukase. What wonder, then, that from far and near come admiring visitors to it, or that Boston should be proud of its possession?

Years ago there lived in Boston a merchant whose name was Peter Faneuil. He it was who immortalized his name by the gift of the building to the town of Boston, for a town hall and market place. It was the best monument to his memory that he could possibly have devised. Faneuil Hall is a large, many-windowed structure, of no particular order of architecture, surmounted by a cupola. The great hall to which you ascend (for the lower story is not a market now, but is divided into stores) is seventy-six feet square, and twenty-eight high; round three sides runs a gallery, and Doric pillars sup-

port the ceiling. At the west end are several paintings — one of Peter Faneuil in full length; another of Washington by Stuart; and there has recently been added Healey's picture of Webster making his celebrated speech in reply to Hayne.

Over the great hall is another, where military equipments are kept; and there are also various offices for civic functionaries.

Leaving Faneuil Hall at its eastern end, and crossing



Merchants' Row, we arrive at the entrance of FANEUIL HALL MARKET. It is raised on a base of blue Quincy

granite, with arched windows and doors communicating with cellars. The length of the Market is five hundred and eighty-five feet nine inches, the width fifty feet, and built entirely of granite. In the centre is a building seventy-four and a half by fifty-five feet, with projecting north and south fronts. At each end of the building are porticos. Over the Market proper is a second story, in the centre of which is a hall seventy feet by fifty, crowned by a dome, and named Quincy Hall, after Josiah Quincy, former mayor of the city, and is but a fitting monument of his genius. This hall and Faneuil Hall are united by a bridge thrown across the street once in three years, and in them the Massachusetts Mechanics' Charitable Association holds its fair.

The principal entrances to the corridor, where the market is held, are from the eastern and western porticos. The corridor itself is eight hundred and twelve feet long by twelve wide. This space is divided into stalls, where various articles of provisions are always on sale. There are fourteen departments for mutton, lamb, veal, and poultry; two for poultry and venison; nineteen for pork, lamb, mutton, and poultry; forty-five for beef; four for butter and cheese; nineteen for vegetables; and twenty for fish. Besides these, the visitor will, as he strolls from stall to stall, perceive many varieties of creature comfort; and in one place he will be charmed with the melody of

birds offered for sale in cages, and his olfactories may be regaled by odors from countless bouquets.

Faneuil Hall Market was commenced on the 20th of August, 1824. Beneath the corner stone was deposited a plate bearing the following inscription: —

"Faneuil Hall Market, established by the city of Boston. This stone was laid April 27, Anno Domini MDCCCXXV., in the forty-ninth year of American Independence, and in the third of the incorporation of the city. John Quincy Adams, President of the United States. Marcus Morton, Lt. Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. The population of the city estimated at 50,000; that of the United States, 11,000,000."

The Market is situated between North and South Market Streets, in each of which business of various kinds, to immense amounts, is transacted.

Leaving the Market, a few steps through Commercial Street bring us to the UNITED STATES CUSTOM HOUSE. It is an imposing edifice, standing at the head of the dock between Long and Central Wharves, at the foot of State Street. It is in the form of a Greek cross, the opposite sides and ends being alike. It is one hundred and forty feet long, north and south, seventy-five feet wide at the ends, and ninety-five feet through the centre. It is surmounted by a flat dome, which is ninety-five feet from

the floor, and is built in the pure Doric order of architecture. Each front has a portico of six fluted Doric columns, thirty-two feet in height, and five feet four inches in diameter, and is approached by fourteen steps. The columns are in one piece of highly-wrought granite, and each weighs forty-two tons.

The Custom House is built on three thousand piles, driven in the most thorough manner. Immediately on the top of these piles is a platform of granite, one foot six inches thick, laid in hydraulic cement, and upon it the foundations of the walls were commenced.

The roof of the building is covered with wrought granite tile, and the intersection of the cross is surmounted by a dome terminating in a skylight twenty-five feet in diameter. The dome is also covered with granite tile.

The cellar, which is ten feet six inches high to the crown of the arches, is principally used for the storage of goods, which are conveyed to it through the basement story.

The principal ingress to the entrance story is through the porticos. This story contains apartments and offices for the assistant treasurer, the weighers and gaugers, the measurers, inspectors, markers, superintendent of building, &c. In the centre is a large vestibule, from which two broad flights of steps lead to the principal story, landing in two smaller vestibules therein, lighted by skylights in the roof; and these vestibules communicate with all the apartments in this story. The several rooms are for the collector, assistant collector, naval officer, surveyor, public storekeeper, their deputies and clerks. The grand cross-shaped rotunda, for the general business of the collector's department, in the centre of this story, is finished in the Grecian Corinthian order. It is sixty-three feet in its greatest length, fifty-nine feet wide, and sixty-two feet high to the skylight.

The ceiling is supported by twelve columns of marble, three feet in diameter and twenty-nine feet in height,

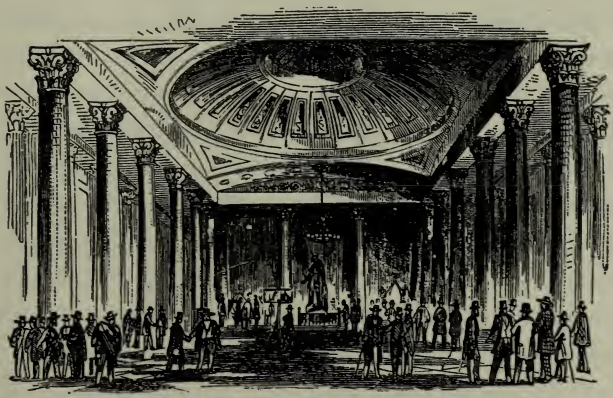
with highly-wrought capitals; the ceiling is ornamented in a neat and chaste manner, and the skylight is filled with stained glass.

The building was commenced in 1837, and entirely completed in 1849. It has cost about $1,076,000, including the site, foundations, &c.

Passing up State Street, we soon reach THE EXCHANGE. It is a splendid building, fronting on State Street. The corner stone was laid August 2, 1841; the building completed 1842, and cost, exclusive of land, $175,000. The width on State Street is seventy-six feet, the height seventy

feet, the depth two hundred and fifty feet, and it covers thirteen thousand feet of land.

The front is of Quincy granite, and has six columns, each forty-five feet in height, and weighing fifty-five tons. The staircases are of iron and stone, and the entire building is fire-proof. The front is occupied by banks, insurance and other offices, and the rear is a hotel, while at the top is a telegraph station. There are three entrances, one on State, one on Congress, and one on Lindall Street.



THE MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE is up stairs, and is a magnificent hall, eighty feet by fifty-eight feet, having its

ceiling supported by eighteen imitation Sienna marble columns, with Corinthian capitals. There is a grand dome overhead, filled with stained glass. Here newspapers from all parts of the world are received, read, and filed. A superintendent, registrar, news collector, boatmen, messengers, &c., are attached to the room, and are in attendance from seven o'clock in the morning until ten at night. Vessels arriving are immediately registered, as well as shipping news telegraphed from distant ports. Clearances, invoices per railroad, ships, &c., are all entered, with the name of the consignee, on books kept for the purpose. Sales of stocks, cotton, &c., are also registered. Merchants, singly, are admitted to all the privileges of the room for eight dollars a year; firms of two persons, ten dollars, &c. These are called subscribers, and have the privilege of introducing strangers, whose names having been registered in a book kept for that purpose, are allowed to visit the room and read the papers during their stay in the city. The board of brokers have their rooms in the Exchange; and other portions of it are used for banking offices, brokers' offices, railroad offices, &c. The architectural beauty of the building, and the chaste but elaborate workmanship of its rotunda, are alone worth a visit.

The centre of the basement story is occupied by the POST OFFICE, where there is a general delivery, a box

delivery, a ladies' delivery, and a newspaper delivery, besides telegraph and bank offices.

On Change are anxious men, during banking hours, as ever met to buy stocks, sell shares, lend money, or negotiate loans. From the stone steps of the Post Office to the Old State House the crowd extends; and even a strange eye may soon detect the shrewd curbstone broker, balancing himself with a tilting motion at the edge of the pavement, or the anxious borrower, as he eagerly claims friendship with those whose acquaintance he will want to disown a few moments later; while in the centre a speckled cow, fatted pig, or evergreen tree invites the attention of those not otherwise engaged; while overlooking all, with a grave and knowing look, stands the Old State House, at the head of State Street, having one front on Washington Street. It retains to the present day many of the architectural peculiarities of the period when it was built, especially that part looking towards the harbor. On its summit are signal staffs, where are displayed the flags of different merchants when their ships are approaching the city, and a modern clock decorates State Street end. The lower story is now converted into stores and lawyers' and editors' offices; and where the General Court of the Province of Massachusetts used to be holden, gentlemen are suited with legal measures, or are measured for panta-

loons — lawyers and tailors pursuing their several vocations beneath the Old State House roof.

Fanning the old house with their continuous fluttering, (but still depending on it for support,) float the beauteous flags of different daily papers; and as they curl lazily up, seem plainly to say, "We show the condition of the world

abroad and at home. Not a steamer arrives but we herald the news." And then, as the folds roll out with an indignant flap, they seem to flirt out that the last news from Kansas or Washington was not to their liking; then they stop, and leave us to search in the papers they severally

represent for particulars; and it is no easy job to make a selection, for there is the Journal, Atlas, Bee, Ledger, and Chronicle close at hand, and the Traveller, Transcript, Advertiser, Post, Herald, and I know not how many others, whose shadows do not fall on the hundred-year-old windows of the Old State House.

TEA
130
T. B. SKINNER
SEWING FRENCH SHIRTS
JOSEPH L. BATES
101

CHAPTER III.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH. — BIRTHPLACE OF FRANKLIN. — CITY HALL. — COURT HOUSE. — STONE CHAPEL. — CEMETERY.

The Old South Church stands on Washington Street, not far from the Old State House. So much historical interest is attached to this time-honored building that we must be pardoned if we are rather minute in our notice of it, for which we are indebted to a sketch in Gleason's (now Ballou's) Pictorial.

During the first of the seven years' war, a church of this then town of Boston of ten thousand inhabitants, that externally appeared much as it now does, internally presented a strange scene. The sanctuary was profanely converted into a riding school for Burgoyne's cavalry. The pulpit and the pews, all hallowed by devotion, had been taken out to light the fires of our enemies, the library of the good pastor being used for kindlings. Hundreds of loads of dirt and gravel were carted into the church, that it might better answer the strange use to which it was put. A box was suspended four feet from the floor, over

which fierce horses, driven by furious riders, leaped. The galleries were occupied, not, as now, by those who freely heard the word of God, but by spectators of the games below, and by those who sold liquors and refreshments, not having a reverence for the sanctuary, nor the fear of the Maine Law before their eyes. The Old South Church, as every body knows, was the centre of this dissipation; a church that has been intimately connected with the history of Boston from an early period. At the time alluded to, Mr. Blackstone's farm was converted into the town of Boston, containing "about two thousand dwelling houses, mostly of wood, with scarce any public buildings, but eight or nine churches, the Old State House, and Faneuil Hall." The Old South Church, like the First Church, and the first Baptist, was organized in Charlestown by seceders from the First Church, who were disaffected with a call extended to Rev. John Davenport. The first meeting house was erected on the spot where the present one stands, corner of Washington and Milk Streets. The site was the gift of Mrs. Norton, widow of Rev. John Norton, who was pastor of the First Church. The first house was erected soon after the church was gathered, in 1669. It was built of wood, with a spire and square pews. The first pastor was Rev. Thomas Thatcher, an eminent divine, a native of Salisbury, England. Besides being an eminent theologian he was a physician, and published the first

medical tract that ever was issued in Massachusetts. His successors were Willard, the eminent divine, Pemberton, the eloquent pulpit orator, Sewall, who was known as "good Dr. Sewall," who was pastor of the church for fifty years, and when his health failed, near the close of his life, was carried into the pulpit, and instructed the people from Sabbath to Sabbath; Prince, the able divine and learned scholar, Cumming, Blair, Bacon, Hunt, Eckley, Huntington, the first sole pastor, the devoted Wisner, the gifted and short-lived Stearns, and Blagden, who now ministers to this ancient church — fifteen in all.

The present Old South Church is a substantial structure of brick, of a style of architecture that is chaste and becoming, though not uncommon. It stands as it has stood for more than a century — it having been erected in the year 1730. The last sermon was preached in the old house March 2, 1729. The next day it was taken down, when it was found to be so much decayed that it was thought the congregation, the day before, had "a very gracious preservation." A curious plan of the lower floor of the present house is before us, under the head, "Pues on ye lower flore in ye Metting House," evidently drawn soon after the building was finished and the pews sold. From this plan it appears that the house is eighty-eight feet by sixty-one, and that it is substantially now as it was at the beginning. Formerly there was a high elders' seat

directly in front of the pulpit, and a deacons' seat nearly as high. Several of the best pews in the house, according to the custom of the time, were devoted to the accommodation of the aged — a custom that has become obsolete. In this plan the names of the pew holders are given, embracing some of the noblest names of the time, such as Governor Belcher, Franklin, Bromfield, Brattle, Winslow, Cotton, Eliot, &c. The following church record will assist the reader in understanding the disposition of the congregation in the new edifice. "At a meeting of the South Church, in their brick meeting house, August 5, 1730, *Voted*, That the deacons be desired to procure some suitable person to take the oversight of the children and servants in the galleries, and take care that good order be maintained in time of divine worship; and that a sufficient reward be allowed for the encouragement of such a person."

The Old South Church is a noble structure, situated now in the very heart of the city, though, as its name indicates, at the beginning at its southern extremity. It is surmounted by one of the loftiest spires in the city. Its bell is large and fine toned, and more eyes are upturned to its clock daily, we venture to say, than to any other timekeeper in New England. Indeed, it is to New England, as to the hours, what Boston is as to business. The house is very capacious, and, with its two galleries, will seat, perhaps,

more than any other church in the city. The pulpit is very high for these times, and is overshadowed by a sounding board that makes little children fear for the head of the minister. This pulpit is the second in the present house, the first one being what was styled a "tub" pulpit. The pews, though built not after the modern style, are all the more comfortable; and it would seem that the owners never thought of the fact that the land beneath them was worth thirty dollars the square foot.

Considerable interest clusters around the Old South Church, or "The Sanctuary of Freedom," as it has been termed, from the patriotic assemblages that were gathered within its walls just previous to the outbreak of the revolution. In this church Franklin worshipped and was baptized. Here that prince of preachers, Whitefield, lifted up his voice like a trumpet. In this temple "our enemies in war and our friends in peace" did that which for a moment saddens our interest. Within these walls the election sermons have been delivered annually before "the powers that be," and multitudes have been educated for the church triumphant in heaven. To the Bostonian, the very name of the "Old South" brings back childish recollections and happy early associations. Before the city had so grown as to extend almost *out of town*, this was a sort of landmark in the designating of distances; any given locality was about so far from the "Old South," this or

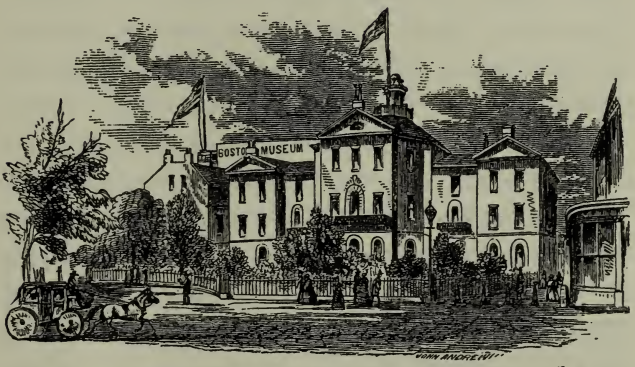
that side of the "Old South," &c. Indeed, the church is not only a sort of landmark as regards the bearings in our harbor, as considered by the pilots, but is also a point of departure, so to speak, on the land itself. There are few notable localities in the city of notions better known than is this venerable and revered pile, and the site it occupies — a silent remembrancer of scenes and events associated with all that is dear to Americans.

There is a library connected with this church, that was bequeathed by Rev. Thomas Prince. It is a precious collection, containing many standard works in church history, biblical literature, valuable pamphlets, and manuscripts. For nearly one hundred years this has been the public library of that church, and accessible to any person desirous of using it for literary purposes.

The Birthplace of Franklin was where the block of stores now stands that bear the inscription. On that spot, under the very shadow of the Old South's tall spire, the printer, the legislator, the philosopher, the immortal Franklin, was born.

Passing from Washington to Tremont Street, the visitor will perceive on his right hand a large gray stone building, in front of which are grounds tastefully laid out with trees and beds of flowers, and enclosed by an iron fence. This is the City Hall. It stands between Court Square and School Street, fronting on the latter. Here meetings of

the Council are held; and here may be found the offices of the Chief-of-police and many of the civic functionaries.



The Board of aldermen meet in the main room every Monday afternoon, and the sittings of the common council are held on Thursday evenings.

Near the City Hall, and in its rear, is the NEW COURT HOUSE. It stands in Court Square, and has a sedate, sober appearance, being destitute of ornament of any kind. Its form is that of a parallelogram, one hundred and seventy-six feet in length by fifty-four feet in breadth. It is fifty-seven feet in height, and consists of a basement and

three stories. At each end is a fine portico of the Doric order, supported by four columns of fluted granite. There is not much to attract attention within, it being merely plain and substantial. An entrance hall traverses the entire length of the building, communicating with the porticos and side doors. Stone staircases, branching off from this corridor, lead to the various court rooms. On the first floor are the Justices' Courts, Court of Insolvency, and the offices of the clerks of the different courts.

The Supreme Judicial Court sits for the hearing of legal arguments on the first Tuesday of March, and the term for the trial of jury causes commences on the seventh Tuesday next after the fourth Tuesday of September. The Common Pleas Court for the county of Suffolk is held in the court room in the third story on the first Tuesday of January, April, July, and October; and the Municipal Court, of which the justices of the Common Pleas are ex officio judges, is held in the room appropriated for that purpose on the first Monday of every month. The Police Court is busied every day in the trial of criminal offenders, and also sits every Wednesday and Saturday as a Justices' Court for determining civil causes under twenty dollars. The Social Law Library room, on the second floor, is a comfortable and well-lighted apartment, and contains a good selection of juridical text books, including

writers in general law, and the English and American Reports.

In the basement are cells for the temporary accommodation of prisoners; and at the side door opposite the the Railroad Exchange may be seen every morning, about nine o'clock, the jail van discharging its load of prisoners for examination. To one fond of seeing human nature in all its phases, an hour in the Police Court any morning will not be thrown away.

Nearly opposite the City Hall stands HORTICULTURAL HALL, a neat stone edifice; up stairs is the hall, which is lofty, large, and beautiful. It is used for horticultural, panoramic, and other exhibitions.

CHAPMAN HALL is directly in the rear, with an entrance on Chapman Place. These rooms also are light and airy. STONE CHAPEL stands at the corner of School and Tremont Streets. It was built in 1750, and is a plain, substantial structure. The corner stone was laid by Governor Shirley. The CEMETERY adjoining (from the precious dust it holds) should be forever revered by native and stranger. Johnson, the "Father of Boston," as he has been termed, according to his wish was buried here; and the people evinced their affection for him by ordering their bodies to be buried near him; and this was the origin of the first burying-place in Boston.

The Lady Arabella, his wife, was the pride and love

of the colony; and historians tell us that though there were several other women of distinction who encountered the fatigues and dangers of those days with laudable resolution, the devotedness of this lady — lady in deed as well as name — was conspicuous above all.

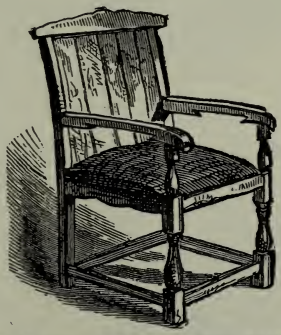
The sentiments of her heart to him are described in the following language: "Whithersoever your fatall destine shall dryve you, eyther by the furious waves of the great ocean, or by the many-folde and horrible dangers of the lande, I wyl surely not leave your company. There can no peryll chaunce to me so terrible, nor any kinde of death so cruell, that shall not be much easier for me to abyde than to live so farre separate from you."

She came to the wilderness, illumined it by her love, her piety, her charities and faith, and died in the then mere village of Salem. Not one of those who had known her but wept bitterly at the event. It was as if all the flowers of the garden should hang their heads at the blasting of the rose. May her memory distil sweets upon the hearts of wives like her

> "And from her fair and unpolluted flesh
> May violets spring," forever.

Many are the good and great whose remains repose

here; but no character of those days has come down to us with brighter memories than that of Governor John Winthrop, whose remains also repose in the CHAPEL BURIAL GROUND, in the family tomb, on the north side.



WINSLOW CHAIR, AT MASS. HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

BOSTON MUSEUM
BOSTON MUSEUM
MUSEUM

CHAPTER IV.

THE BOSTON MUSEUM. — HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

PERHAPS of all the places of public amusement in the good city of Boston, not one is so generally popular as this. Nor is its great success undeserved; for it has ever been

the aim of its enterprising proprietor, Hon. Moses Kimball, while providing every possible novelty for the gratification of the masses, to carefully exclude every thing that

could be in the slightest degree objectionable. Hence the Museum has become the great family resort, as well as the visitors' choicest treat.

First, for its locality. On Tremont Street, between Court and School Streets, it stands, a spacious and superb building, its front adorned by elegant balconies and rows of ground glass globes, like enormous pearls, which at night are luminous with gas. Three tiers of elegantly arched windows admit light into the building, and we reach the interior by a bold flight of stairs.

At the summit of these stairs is an elegant ticket and treasurer's office, and adjoining it the entrance to the GRAND HALL OF CABINETS, which is surrounded by a gallery, and whose ceiling is supported by noble Corinthian pillars. Around the gallery front are arranged portraits of celebrated Americans. On the floor of the hall are statuary and superb works of art, and, arranged in glass cases, curiosities from all parts of the known world. The galleries, reached by a grand staircase, are filled with the rich and rare products of many a clime; not an inch of space is thrown away. Ascending still higher, we find a superb collection of wax figures, singly and in groups; and surmounting all is an observatory, whence splendid panoramic views of the city, the harbor, and its islands may be obtained.

The MUSEUM THEATRE is one of the most beautifully

decorated, best constructed, and well managed theatres in the United States. The visitor there has no rowdyism to

fear, and nothing ever occurs, either in the audience portion or on the stage, to offend the most fastidious. As good order is maintained in Mr. Kimball's theatre as in any drawing room in the land. The company, too, is always first rate. Some of our best actors have been trained on the Museum boards. But besides having a stock company which cannot be surpassed, "stars" of the first theatrical magnitude are often engaged; and brilliant spectacles, with all the accessories of superb scenery, delicious music, gorgeous costumes, banners, and other appropriate appointments, are produced several times in each season, in all the magnificence that money and skill can accomplish, and are a marked feature of the place, that cannot easily be surpassed. Few persons who visit Boston ever think of quitting it without paying the Museum a visit, for it contains amusement and information for all.

The Museum building alone cost nearly a quarter of a million of dollars, and covers twenty thousand feet of land, the whole of which, with its numerous cabinets, is crowded with every variety of birds, quadrupeds, fish, reptiles, insects, shells, minerals, fossils, &c. Then there is the FEEJEE MERMAID, alluded to by Barnum, in his

Autobiography, together with more than one thousand costly paintings, among which is Sully's great picture of Washington crossing the Delaware, portraits by Copley, West, Stuart, &c. In short there are to be seen nearly five hundred thousand articles of every conceivable rare and curious thing of nature and art in the Museum, and all for the marvellously small sum of twenty-five cents. The theatre is open every evening, and on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

The rooms of the MASSACHUSETTS HISTORICAL SOCIETY are next the Museum, in a granite building on

Tremont Street. The library of the society contains about eight thousand volumes, with maps, charts, and four hundred and fifty volumes of manuscripts. Among the treasures are manuscripts of the historian Hubbard, of the first Governor Winthrop, eleven volumes of Governor Hutchinson, of Governor Jonathan Trumbull, of Connecticut, twenty-three volumes, and the manuscript of Washington's address to the officers of the American army. There is also a copy of Eliot's Indian Bible. The portraits of persons, mostly New England worthies, adorn the room; two of special value are, Rev. Increase Mather and Rev. John Wilson. These rooms contain many relics of the past; among these are *Philip's samp pan*, an article of Indian antiquity that perhaps may have been used by Massasoit himself before it became the property of his youngest son, the renowned sachem of Pokanoket; and here also is Captain Church's sword, with which the chief was slain. The *Carver sword*, a worthy memento of a pilgrim, speaks louder than words of the dangers our forefathers incurred before a city's smoke rose from the three hills of Shawmut; and *Winslow's chair*, that tradition says "was made in London in 1614, and brought over in the Mayflower by Edward Winslow," now, after many years of hard service, is treasured as a valuable heirloom.

CHAPTER V.

BOSTON ATHENÆUM. — CLUB HOUSE. — COCHITUATE HALL.

THE magnificent building for the use of the BOSTON ATHENÆUM is situated on Beacon Street, near the State House. It is of Patterson freestone, and in the Palladian

style of architecture. It is one hundred and fourteen feet in length, of irregular breadth, sixty feet in height, and stands ten feet back from the street, the ground space in front being surrounded by a balustrade with stone coping. The main entrance opens into a pillared and panelled rotunda, from which fine iron staircases conduct above.

The SCULPTURE GALLERY is in the first story, and is eighty feet in length. Its entrance is immediately opposite the front door. Here is to be found a fine collection of works of art in marble, and casts in plaster. Among them are, The Head of Satan, by Horatio Greenough; Little Nell, by Ball Hughes; Orpheus, by T. G. Crawford; the Shipwrecked Mother and Child, by E. A. Brackett; casts of Day and Night, by Michael Angelo; the original model of the statue of the Dying Indian, by P. Stephenson, and the First Whisper of Love, by W. C. Marshall, will not fail to attract the attention and win the admiration of all lovers of art. Five marble bass reliefs from Nineveh are deposited here. Apart from the value which attaches to these remains, considered simply as antiquities, they possess a far higher value on account of the remarkable confirmations which the inscriptions afford of the truth of Scripture history. These in the Sculpture Gallery are of the same kind as those deposited in the British Museum, and described in Layard's works.

The READING ROOMS are on the right of the vestibule. On the left is the Trustees' Room. Near the foot of the staircase stands Ball Hughes's statue of Bowditch, and a very fine one of Webster, by Powers.

The LIBRARY occupies the second story, which is divided into three rooms, two in front, and one large hall (one hundred and nine feet by forty) in the rear. This hall is beautifully finished in the Italian style. The shelving is carried to the height of eighteen or twenty feet, and the upper shelves are made accessible by means of a light iron gallery reached by five spiral staircases. Besides sixty-seven thousand bound volumes, this library possesses twenty thousand or more of unbound pamphlets, between four and five hundred volumes of engravings, and the most valuable collection of coins in this part of the country. It also contains part of the library of Washington — in all about four hundred and fifty bound volumes. The library is hardly surpassed, either in size or in value, by any other in the country; and its regulations are framed with the design that it shall answer the highest purposes of a public library. Strangers not residing within twenty miles of Boston can easily obtain admittance.

PICTURE GALLERY. — The third story contains four rooms that are appropriated to the exhibition of paintings, and of these there is an admirable collection. A numbered catalogue may be obtained at the door. Many

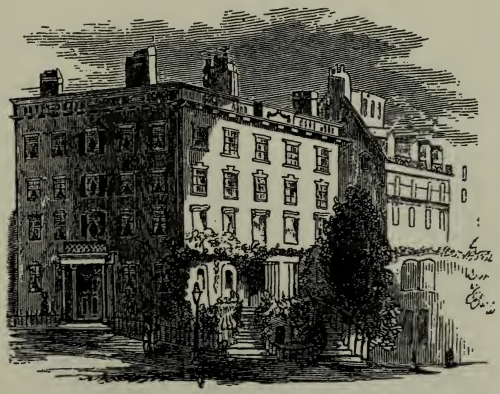
of the paintings belong to private individuals, and are liable to removal; so we shall avoid mention of them, and briefly touch on a few belonging to the Athenæum. Here are the portraits of Washington and of Lady Washington, by Stuart; the Sortie of Gibraltar, by Trumbull; Judith with the Head of Holofernes; Count of Wurtemberg lamenting his Child, by Ary Schœffer; St. Michael chaining Satan, after Guido; Flaying of Marsayas, by Luca Giordano; Priam receiving the Dead Body of Hector, by Trumbull. In conclusion, we cannot help mentioning Dante and Beatrice, by Ary Schœffer, and the Course of Empire, by Cole. The gallery is well worthy of frequent visits, and will doubtless do much to promote the progress of art in Boston.

Admittance twenty-five cents, the Sculpture Gallery included.

Returning towards Washington Street, a few steps bring us to the CLUB HOUSE, corner of Beacon and Park Streets, a mansion interesting from the fact that it was fitted up for the accommodation of General Lafayette and his suite, when the illustrious friend of Washington was the guest of the city. At the period of the revolution the almshouse stood upon this site, extending on Beacon Street beyond the westerly boundary of the Athenæum estate. Next to it, on Park Street, was the workhouse; then came the town pound; on the site of Park

Street Church stood the granary, whence the name of the adjacent burying ground. In the enclosure of the work-house yard, we believe, the bodies of the British soldiers killed at Bunker Hill were laid out, in the order of their regiments and companies, previous to interment.

The old almshouse was pulled down in the year 1800, and in the early part of the century the large building



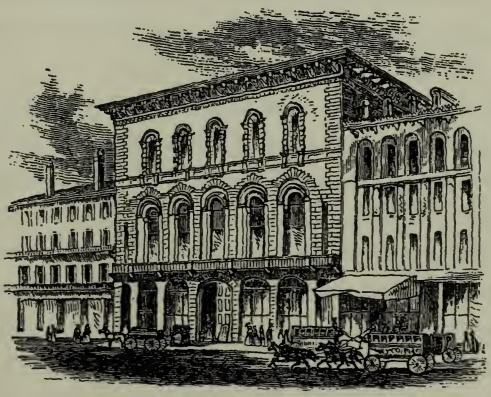
shown in the engraving was erected for and occupied by Jonathan Amory. Many a splendid ball and party have been given in that aristocratic mansion; many a belle there devastated the hearts of young Bostonians — many

of whom, victors and vanquished, have long since passed away from this earthly stage. For many years the building has been occupied as a club house.

COCHITUATE HALL is not remarkable for its size, and, although well lighted, is difficult of access.

CHAPTER VI.

TREMONT TEMPLE. — MEIONAON. — PARK STREET CHURCH. — GRANARY CEMETERY. — NEW MUSIC HALL. — MASONIC TEMPLE.



This spacious edifice stands opposite the Tremont House, Tremont Street. Of a rich and warm brown tint, produced by a coating of mastic, it presents a peculiarly

substantial and elegant frontage. It is seventy-five feet in height, and, with the exception of ten feet by sixty-eight, which is left open on the north side for light, the building covers an area of thirteen thousand feet.

Passing through the great central doorway, we find ourselves in the spacious entrance hall. On the first floor we observe on our right and left hand two ticket offices, and a broad flight of stairs also on either hand, each of which at their summit terminates in a landing, from whence to right and left diverge two flights of similar staircases, one landing you in the centre of the main hall, and the other to the rear part and the gallery.

The MAIN HALL is a magnificent apartment. The utter absence of gilding and coloring on its walls renders it far more imposing and grand in appearance than if it had been elaborately ornamented with auriferous and chromatic splendors. It is one hundred and twenty-four feet long, seventy-two feet wide, and fifty feet high. Around the sides of it runs a gallery supported on trusses, so that no pillars intervene between the spectators and the platform, to obstruct the view. The front of this gallery is balustraded, and by this means a very neat and uniform effect is secured. The side galleries project over the seats below about seven feet. They are fitted with rows of nicely-cushioned and comfortable seats, and are not so high as to render the ascent to them wearisome in the

least degree. The front gallery, though it projects into the hall only ten feet, extends back far enough to give it more than three times that depth.

Directly opposite this gallery is the platform, with its gracefully-panelled, semicircular front. This platform, covered with a neat oil cloth, communicates with the side galleries by a few steps, for the convenience of large choirs. There are also several avenues of communication from the platform to the apartments, dressing rooms, &c., behind, which are exceedingly convenient, and are far superior to the places of exit and entrance from and to any other place of the kind that we have ever seen.

From the front of the platform the floor of the hall gradually rises so as to afford every person in the hall a full and unobstructed view of the speakers or vocalists, as the case may be. The seats in the galleries rise in like manner. The seats on the hall floor are admirably arranged in a semicircular form from the front of the platform, so that every face is directed towards the speaker or singer. They are each one numbered, have iron ends, are capped with mahogany, and are completely cushioned with a drab-colored material. Each slip is capable of containing ten or twelve persons, with an aisle at each extremity, and open from end to end.

The side walls of the hall are very beautifully ornamented in panels, arched and decorated with circular

ornaments, which would be difficult properly to describe without the aid of accompanying drawings; but as views of the interior of the Temple will soon be common enough, the omission here will be of little consequence. As we intimated, there is no fancy coloring; it is a decorated and relieved surface of dead white, and the effect, lighted as it is from above by large panes of rough plate glass, is beautifully chaste. The only color observable in the hall is the purple screen behind the diamond open work at the back of the platform, and which forms a screen in front of the organ.

The ceiling is very finely designed in squares, at the intersections of which are twenty-eight gas burners, with strong reflectors, and a chandelier over the orchestra, shedding a mellow but ample light over the hall. By this arrangement the air heated by innumerable jets of gas is got rid of, and the lights themselves act as most efficient ventilators. The eyes are likewise protected from glare; and should an escape of gas take place, from its levity it passes up through shafts to the outside, and does not contaminate the atmosphere below. Under the galleries are common burners. There are for day illumination twelve immense plates of glass, ten feet long by four feet wide, placed in the ceiling, in the spring of the arch, and open directly to the outer light, and by sixteen smaller ones under the galleries.

The whole of the flooring of the hall, in the galleries, the body of it, and of the platform, consists of two layers of boards, with the interstices between them filled by a thick bed of mortar. The advantages of this in an acoustical point of view must be obvious to all. Another advantage is, that the applause made by the audience in this great hall does not disturb the people who may at the same time be holding a meeting in the other hall below — a very important consideration.

There are eight flights of stairs leading from the floors of the main hall, and four from the galleries, the aggregate width of which is over fifty feet.

The Boston Young Men's Christian Association occupy several beautiful rooms up one flight of stairs, which are admirably adapted for their present uses and occupants, and are rented by the Association for twelve hundred dollars per annum, though it is estimated that they are worth at least fifteen hundred dollars; but the Temple is owned by a church who were very desirous that a religious association should occupy them. The great organ, built by the Messrs. Hook, is one of the finest instruments ever constructed in this country. Its bellows is worked by steam.

The Tremont Temple, besides the great hall, contains a lesser one, called THE MEIONAON, the main entrance to which is through the northerly passage way, opposite the

doors of the Tremont House; this avenue is about seven feet wide. The southerly passage way serves as an outlet from this lesser temple.

Perhaps the reader, who may not have been initiated into the mysteries of Greek literature, may thank us for a definition of this strange-looking word, "Meionaon." It is so called from two Greek words — meion, signifying *less, smaller*, and naon, *temple* — Lesser Temple. It is pronounced Mi-o-na-on. This lesser temple is situated back from the street, and directly under the great hall. It is seventy-two feet long by fifty-two feet wide, and about twenty-five and a half feet high. Not so elaborately adorned as its neighbor overhead, this hall is remarkably chastely and beautifully fitted up, and within its walls the religious society of Tremont Street Baptist Church worship. Its walls are relieved by pilasters supporting arches. The seats are similarly arranged to those in the hall above, and are equally comfortable and commodious in all respects. At one end is a platform, on which, on Sabbath days, stands a beautiful little pulpit, of dark walnut, and cushioned with crimson velvet. At the other extremity of the hall is a gallery for a choir; back of it stands a neat little organ. The place is beautifully adapted for sound, and competent judges say from their own experience that it is a remarkably easy place to speak in. From the hall to the outer door the way is through a broad passage way covered with

Manilla matting let into the floor, so that little dirt can be brought in from the street; and as the doors swing on noiseless hinges, no interruption from scuffling of feet or slammings can ever occur.

THE CUPOLA. — In making our way thither we travel over the ceiling of the great hall, dropping our heads as we pass beneath roof and rafter, to save our hat and skull, and beholding beneath our feet a great network of gas-piping connected with the burners of the hall under us. In long rows are square ventilators, which discharge their streams of vitiated air on the outside.

The cupola forms a spacious observatory, glazed all round, and from every window is obtained a charming view, the whole forming one of the most superb panoramas that we ever witnessed. From this elevated spot may be seen the adjacent villages and towns, the harbor and its islands, the city institutions, churches, houses, and shipping. In short, the whole city and vicinity lies at our feet.

PARK STREET CHURCH is situated at the corner of Tremont and Park Streets. The spire is remarkably beautiful, and the interior very spacious and striking. Close by lies GRANARY BURYING GROUND — a spot hallowed by the remains of many good, and brave, and beautiful as such can be. Here a mounument has been laid over the graves of Dr. Franklin's parents. It is an obelisk

twenty-five feet high, formed of seven blocks of Quincy granite, each weighing about six tons; and the name of "Franklin" can be easily read from the street. The stranger often stops to gaze at the squirrels racing among

those gray old tombstones, or to read the time-worn inscriptions of the mourned ones' virtues — virtues perhaps not visible during life, but "known and read of all men" when they have passed away.

Nearly across the street from here is

The New Music Hall. — Until within the last few years, although a musical people, the city was sadly in

want of a fitting place for concerts, &c. Now, however, we have a Music Hall of the first class, which we can refer to with pride as an ornament to our metropolis, and an index of the taste and liberality of Boston.

There has been no attempt at display on the exterior of the building, it being deemed important to reserve, as far as practicable, for the interior the means contributed for the enterprise.

The hall is one hundred and thirty feet long, seventy-eight feet wide, and sixty-five feet high, the proportion of length to width being as five to three, and of length to height as two to one. Two balconies extend round three sides of the hall.

The ceiling, which is forty feet above the floor of the upper balcony, is in general section flat, and connected with the wall by a large cove, in which are seventeen semicircular windows, that light the hall by day. A row of gas jets, projecting from the edge of the cornice, just below these windows, light the hall by night.

The floor is arranged with seats which will accommodate upwards of fifteen hundred persons, and there is sufficient room in the balconies for upwards of one thousand more.

The orchestral platform is raised five feet above the floor of the hall, and rises by a few steps to the organ. From each side of the orchestra to the floor of the lower

balcony is a series of raised platforms for choristers, or for the audience, as may be required. The whole orchestra will accommodate upwards of four hundred persons.

The whole has been constructed with special reference to the science of acoustics — a consideration of the utmost importance in a building intended for a music hall. The architect, George Snell, Esq., has endeavored to combine in this structure the advantages which he has been able to discover by a careful personal examination of numerous music halls in Europe and America. This is of especial importance, as it is proposed to have one of the largest organs in the world placed here.

In the matter of ventilation, the architect has had the assistance of the large experience, in that department, of Dr. Morrill Wyman, of Cambridge. Mr. Alpheus C. Morse, a native of Boston, (a partner of Mr. Snell,) has also assisted in the arrangement of the decorations of the interior.

The entrances are from Winter Street, Bumstead Place, and Bromfield Street. Ample accommodations are afforded for drawing rooms, alcoves, offices, &c.

Masonic Temple. — This building is situated in Tremont Street, on part of the land that was formerly Washington Gardens. The corner stone was laid October 11, 1830, with appropriate Masonic ceremonies, by the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts. This Temple was dedicated May

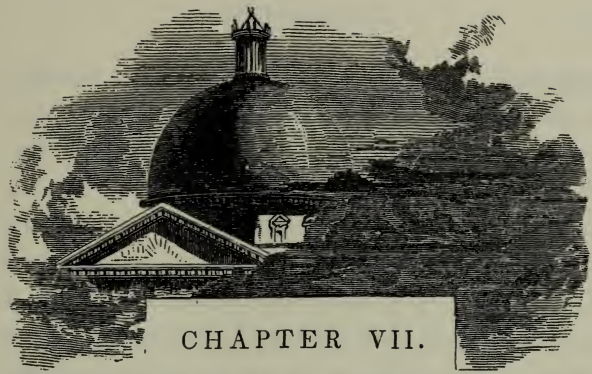
30, 1832. It is sixty feet wide, and eighty and a half feet long, and fronts westwardly on Tremont Street. The walls are fifty-two feet high, of stone, covered with a slated roof, twenty-four feet high, containing sixteen windows to light the attic story. The gutters are of cast iron, and the water trunks are of copper. The basement is of fine

hammered granite, twelve feet high, with a belt of the same. The towers at the corners next Tremont Street are sixteen feet square, surmounted with granite battlements, and pinnacles rising ninety-five feet from the ground. The door and window frames are of fine ham-

mered granite, and the main walls, from the basement to the roof, are of Quincy granite, disposed in courses, in such a manner as to present a finished appearance to the eye. The blocks are triangular in shape, and there is probably no other such building in Massachusetts.

From the street are two flights of winding stairs in the towers, sufficiently spacious to admit a free entrance to the five stories of the building. The first story is occupied for miscellaneous purposes; the second by the spacious salesrooms of Messrs. Chickering & Sons; and the third, fourth, and fifth stories for Masonic purposes. The different Lodges meet as follows: —

St. John's Lodge, first Monday; St. Andrew's, second Thursday; Massachusetts, third Monday; Columbian, first Thursday; Mount Lebanon, second Monday; Winslow Lewis Lodge, second Friday; Revere Lodge, first Tuesday; Germania Lodge, fourth Monday; St. Andrew's Chapter, first Wednesday; St. Paul's Chapter, third Tuesday; Boston Encampment, third Wednesday; De Molay Encampment, fourth Wednesday; Council Royal and Select Masters, third Thursday; Grand Lodge, second Wednesday in December, March, June, and September, 27th December, annually; Grand Chapter, Tuesday preceding second Wednesday of March, June, September, and December; Grand Encampment of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, annually; Grand Lodge of Perfection, fourth Tuesday; Board of Relief, first Tuesday in each month.



CHAPTER VII.

THE STATE HOUSE. — HANCOCK HOUSE. — BOSTON WATER-WORKS.

Long before the stranger reaches Boston, he must have seen, from the window of the railway-car, or the vessel's deck, an imposing dome, crowning the summit of the highest of the three hills on which the city is built. On a nearer approach, he will perceive that this dome surmounts a splendid and spacious edifice; and this, he will learn, is

The State House. — To this place it would be well to pay an early visit, as from the window of the lofty cupola he will be enabled to take such a bird's eye or panoramic view of the city, as will enable him, by fully comprehending its various localities, and their relations to each other, to render his future investigations all the easier. In any city such a proceeding would prove advantageous, but especially is it so in Boston, where

strangers, in consequence of the crooked streets, experience more difficulty in ascertaining their whereabouts than perhaps in any other large place in the Union; and here we now are.

It were scarcely possible to conceive a more appropriate situation for such a building than the one occupied by the State House. It is erected about the centre of the city, on elevated ground, at the corner of Beacon and Mount Vernon streets. The corner-stone was laid on the Fourth of July, 1795, by Governor Samuel Adams, who made an address on the occasion, in which "he trusted that within its walls liberty and the rights of man would be forever advocated and supported." In 1798 the building was finished, and occupied by the Legislature.

When the corner-stone of the New State House was to be laid, it was conveyed to the spot by fifteen white horses, there being, at that time, but fifteen States in the Union. Now they are more than doubled.

The height of the capitol, to the summit of the dome, is one hundred and ten feet; the frontage is one hundred and seventy-three feet. "It consists externally of a basement story twenty feet high, and a principal story thirty feet high. This, in the centre of the front, is covered with an *attic* sixty feet wide, and twenty feet high, which is covered with a pediment. Immediately above arises the *dome*, fifty feet in diameter, and thirty in height; the

whole terminating with an elegant circular lantern, which supports a pine cone. The basement story is finished in a plain style on the wings, with square windows. The centre is ninety-four feet in length, and formed of arches which project fourteen feet, and make a covered walk below, and support a colonnade of Corinthian columns of the same extent above.

"The largest room is in the centre, and in the second story (the large space below in the basement story is directly under this) is the Representatives' Chamber, that will accommodate five hundred members, and sometimes they have been more numerous. The Senate Chamber is also in the second story, at the east end of the building, and is sixty feet by fifty. At the west is a large room for the meetings of the Governor and the Executive Council, with a convenient ante-chamber."

The view from the top of the State House is very extensive and variegated; perhaps nothing in the country is superior to it. To the east appears the bay and harbor of Boston, interspersed with beautiful islands; and in the distance beyond the wide-extended ocean. To the north the eye is met by Charlestown, with its interesting and memorable heights, and the Navy Yard of the United States; the towns of Chelsea, Malden, and Medford, and other villages, and the natural forests mingling in the distant horizon. To the west is a fine view of the Charles

river and a bay, the ancient town of Cambridge, rendered venerable for the university, now above two hundred years old; of the flourishing villages of Cambridgeport and East Cambridge (in the latter of which is a large glass manufacturing establishment); of the highly-cultivated towns of Brighton, Brookline, and Newton; and to the south is Roxbury, which seems to be only a continuation of Boston, and which is rapidly increasing; Dorchester, a fine, rich, agricultural town, with Milton and Quincy beyond, and still further south the Blue Hills, at the distance of eight or nine miles, which seem to bound the prospect. The Common, stretching in front of the capitol, with its numerous walks and flourishing trees, where "the rich and the poor meet together," and the humblest have the proud consciousness that they are free, and, in some respects (if virtuous), on a level with the learned and the opulent, adds greatly to the whole scene.

Large sums have recently been expended in additions to the State House, both within and without. On the lawns in front are two beautiful fountains. The design of the enlargement was to obtain additional fire-proof room for the safety and security of the archives of the state; a library-room sufficiently commodious to satisfy the wants of the present and future; and additional accommodations for the several departments of the government, including the agricultural bureau recently established.

The plan adopted comprised ante or committee rooms for the use of the Senate and Council, and committee rooms for the general use of the Legislature. The dimensions of the library are as follows: Length, eighty-eight feet; width, thirty-seven feet; height, thirty-six and a half feet. It is fitted with galleries and alcoves, which will afford abundant space for the accumulations of many future years. The basement and fire-proof rooms beneath the library are of the same dimensions as the latter, with the exception of the height; and they will be sufficient to accommodate the agricultural department, and to afford room and security for the public archives. All the designs of the plan, so far as providing accommodations is concerned, are fully carried out in the structure, which is completely fire-proof, and built in the most substantial and massive style. The wall of the basement story is of "rusticated dressed granite," and the others of brick. A large amount of iron is used in the structure, which gives it an air of grandeur and solidity.

The best time to ascend the cupola is before eleven o'clock, on a bright, clear day. Visitors are required to inscribe their names on a register. There is no fee demanded.

One of the first objects that attract the attention of a stranger, on entering the State House, is the statue of Washington, by Sir F. Chantrey, which is placed in the

rotunda. This statue was purchased by private subscription, and was placed where it now stands in 1828.

Like nearly all the works of the distinguished sculptor, in this production Chantrey has somewhat idealized his subject. Washington is represented in a military cloak, and so far all is correct enough, but the features are scarcely those of the Father of his Country. Nevertheless, as a work of art it is extremely fine, and reflects honor on the public spirit of those who procured it.

The Hancock House. — Near the capitol, on the west, is the mansion-house of the eminent patriot, the late John Hancock, now exhibiting quite an ancient appearance; and on the east, about the same distance, was, until recently, situated the dwelling of the late James Bow-

doin, another patriot of the Revolution, a distinguished scholar and philosopher, and who, by his firmness, in the critical period of 1786, contributed most efficiently to the preservation of order and tranquillity in the commonwealth.

The Hancock House is one of the celebrities of Boston, and no stranger, who feels the patriotic impulse, fails to pay it a visit.

It stands in Beacon-street, very near the State House, and fronts the south, presenting a quaint and picturesque appearance, embosomed, as it is, with shrubs, evergreens, trees, and flowers. It is built of hewn stone, and raised about thirteen feet above the street, the ascent being through a garden. There it stands, beside its modern neighbors, like a venerable grandsire surrounded by his children's children, commanding respectful attention, and even admiration. The front is fifty-six feet in breadth, and it terminates in two lofty stories. Formerly there was a delightful garden behind the house, ascending gradually to the high lands in the rear.

In the governor's time we are told that in front of the edifice "an hundred cows daily fed" on the Common.

A brave place for hospitality has that house been in old times, when "the east wing formed a spacious hall, and the west wing was appropriated to domestic purposes; the whole embracing, with the stables, coach-houses, and

other offices, an extent of two hundred and twenty feet." There was also a glacis, in the days when Thomas Hancock, the governor's father, resided there; but garden, glacis, stables, and coach-houses, have made way for streets and houses. The interior of the house is better preserved; and beneath its ancient roof reside descendants of the governor. It is a pity that it should ever be razed to the ground; but it is to be feared that, by and by, the place which now knows it will know it no more.

The Boston Water-Works. — A short walk on Beacon Hill brings us to an enormous structure of massive granite masonry, which will, if the stranger knows not its uses, strike him with astonishment. It is not a jail, though it somewhat resembles one; nor is it a warehouse, nor a church. It is the great Beacon Hill Reservoir, into which flows, from Cochituate Lake, formerly called Long Pond, the water which supplies the city with the pure element. The dimensions of this huge cistern are, on Derne-street, one hundred and ninety-nine feet and three inches; on Temple-street, one hundred and eighty-two feet and eleven inches; on Hancock-street, one hundred and ninety-one feet seven inches; and on the rear of Mount Vernon-street, two hundred and six feet and five inches. From the foundation to the summit, exclusive of railing, it is on Derne-street sixty-six feet, and on the rear of Mount Vernon-street forty-three feet high.

This building is an immense basin, or reservoir. It rests on arches of immense strength, fourteen and three fourths feet span. The basin holds 2,678,961 wine gallons of water.

Two granite tablets are placed on the north side of the Reservoir, with the following inscriptions:

BOSTON WATER-WORKS.

BEGUN AUGUST, 1846. WATER INTRODUCED OCTOBER, 1848.

JOSIAH QUINCY, JR., MAYOR.

COMMISSIONERS, { NATHAN HALE, JAMES F. BALDWIN, THOMAS B. CURTIS.

BOSTON WATER-WORKS.

THE RESERVOIR COMPLETED NOVEMBER, 1849.

JOHN P. BIGELOW, MAYOR.

ENGINEERS, { W. S. WHITWELL, EAST DIV. E. S. CHESBROUGH, WEST DIV. JOHN. B. JERVIS, CONSULTING.

CHAPTER VIII.

BOSTON COMMON. — OLD ELM. — FROG POND.

WERE we to be asked, What is *the* great feature of Boston city, we should assuredly reply, BOSTON COMMON.

The parks of the British metropolis have not unaptly been termed the lungs of London. With equal appropriateness the Common of Boston may be styled the great

breathing apparatus of Boston. In summer or in winter those forty-eight acres of undulating ground, green with grass or white with snow, constitute a favorite place of resort. And when the noble trees that abound there are thick with foliage, no more delightful promenade than those broad avenues beneath their interlacing boughs could well be imagined.

A glance at the early history of the Common may not be uninteresting.

"In 1634, commissioners were chosen to dispose of unoccupied lands. They were directed to leave out portions for new comers and the further benefits of the town. The Common was among the reserved portions, and became public property, as a training field and pasture. In 1833 a city ordinance appeared, forbidding its use as a pasturage, and it has long since ceased to be a training field."

The citizens of Boston have always been proud of their beautiful Common. Several times have attempts been made to encroach upon it, but public opinion in each case defeated the object, and it is not now probable that a single foot of it will be misappropriated.

The American elm is celebrated abroad for its beauty, and our Common has extremely beautiful groves of these graceful trees, whose hanging boughs form arches on high, which, either in summer, autumn, or winter, attract general admiration for their fairy-like tracery — Nature's own

drapery, woven by her most fantastic hands. Time and storm have dealt hardly with some of them, and they have been felled and supplanted by others, where repair was impossible. The extreme hardness of the malls has operated injuriously upon the roots of many of them, and canker worms have occasionally made too free among the branches; but great and judicious care and expense have done much to remedy these evils; and the full foliage of the Common, now shading the numerous paths with the magnificent garniture of their verdure, affords ample reward for years of intelligent husbandry.

The richness of the soil on our Common has been one reason why the multitude of trees which decorate it have been so long preserved in vigor and beauty. In the summer season the Common presents its most lovely aspect; all the malls are crowned with rich green canopies, and the carpet spread by Nature at man's feet is of the amplest and freshest verdure. The birds and squirrels frolic unharmed amid the broad, ancient boughs, and the malls, which intersect the undulating surface of the lawn, add vastly to its ornate appearance. The cathedral-like arches which overtop the elm-lined malls are ever charming to the artistic eye; and indeed it is a question with some whether they do not look as beautiful in their *winter* robes, when the network of spray-like twigs is frosted over with the fleece of snow, or a crystalline coating of ice

glistens with prismatic splendors in the sunlight. Truly, the care which has been bestowed upon the Common has been amply repaid.

Two of the walks in Boston were formerly designated by the names GREAT MALL and LITTLE MALL. The Great Mall borders the eastern edge of the Common, and the Little Mall the eastern edge of the Granary or Park Street burying ground. The last named was planted with English elms by Colonel Adino Paddock, in 1770. They are therefore more than eighty years old. The trees in the Great Mall were planted, as appears from the plans, between 1722 and 1729. Those that remain are therefore about one hundred and thirty years old. The trees on the Little Mall were a mixture of elms and buttonwoods. Mr. Paddock was a loyalist, left Boston in 1776, and settled in Nova Scotia, where his descendants still live.

THE GREAT ELM is one of the lions — perhaps *the* lion — of Boston Common. Still hale and strong, it stands about the centre of the green, and is supposed, from various data, to be upwards of two hundred years old.

In 1825 it was sixty-five feet high, the circumference at thirty inches from the ground being twenty-one feet eight inches, and the spread of branches eighty-six feet. In 1855 it was measured, and found to be seventy-two and a half feet in height; height of first branch from the ground,

twenty-two and a half feet; girth four feet from the ground, seventeen feet; average diameter of greatest spread of branches, one hundred and one feet. This shows that the elm has grown considerably within the last quarter of a century.

But this colossal plant has more interesting features than its age or size, though they are great.

SUMMER ELM.

There was once a powder magazine near this tree, on the little hill at whose foot it stands. This hill, also, during the siege of Boston, was the site of a British fortification, bombarded by Washington.

In the war of 1812 its existence was endangered by the encampment around it of American troops, destined to protect the town. It has often been exposed to injury by the custom of hanging and burning effigies upon its giant branches; and many turbulent occasions, on Election and Independence days, have exposed the tree to violence.

WINTER ELM.

Severe tempests have at times threatened to annihilate this tree; and in 1831 or 1832 a violent storm separated four of its large limbs, and so far detached them that they rested partially upon the ground. They were raised and bolted together; the bolts are still visible, and the branches,

at the end of twenty-five years, appear to be perfectly united.

For many years the interior of the trunk was rotten, and much of it had disappeared, from neglect; but finally the spirit of improvement, which came upon the Common, extended to the great tree, and the edges of the aperture were protected, and the exterior covered by canvas. The parts have thus been regenerated, and the opening filled and obliterated.

Notwithstanding the years that have rolled over the veteran colossus, it still presents an aspect of grandeur which will ever be the admiration of the beholder. Dr. Warren remarks, in his book upon the Great Tree, —

This tree, therefore, we must venerate as a visible relic of the Indian Shawmut, for all its other native trees and groves have been long since prostrated. The frail and transient memorials of the aborigines have vanished; even the hills of Trimountain cannot be distinguished; and this native noble elm remains to present a substantial association of the existing with the former ages of Boston."

A handsome iron fence now surrounds it, through which entrance is had by a gate. Flowers adorn the little circle enclosed at its foot, seeming to pay the homage of beauty to majesty; and squirrels gambol among its branches, in which a shelter and food are provided for them. The following inscription is on the fence: —

THE OLD ELM.

This tree has been standing
here for an unknown period.
It is believed to have existed be-
fore the settlement of Boston, be-
ing full grown in 1722. Exhibited
marks of old age in 1792, and was
nearly destroyed by a storm in
1832. Protected by an iron
fence in 1854. J. V. C.
SMITH, Mayor.

The following lines, dedicated to the old Elm Tree on Boston Common, by Geo. E. Rice, originally appeared in the Saturday Evening Gazette.

TO THE GREAT ELM TREE ON BOSTON COMMON.

When first from mother Earth you sprung,
Ere Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare sung,
Or Puritans had come among
The savages to loose each tongue
In psalms and prayers,
These forty acres, more or less,
Now gayly clothed in Nature's dress,
Where Yankees walk, and brag, and guess,
Was but a "howling wilderness"
Of wolves and bears.

Say, did you start with the presenti-
Ment that you'd e'er be the centre
Of all that's known

About the sciences and arts?
For we are men of mighty parts,
And strangers say that Boston hearts
With pride are blown;

And fondly deem their little state
To be "*par excellence*" the great,
And look with pity
And sore contempt on those who say
That Europe boasts a town to-day
That's not surpassed in every way
By Boston City.

What wondrous changes you have seen
Since you put forth your primal green
And tender shoot;
Three hundred years your life has spanned,
Yet calm, serene, erect you stand,
Of great renown throughout the land,
Braced up with many an iron band,
And showing marks of Time's hard hand
From crown to root.

You, when a slender sapling, saw
The persecuted reach this shore,
And in their turn
Treat others as themselves were treated.
To mete the measure that's been meted,
And cheat if he has e'er been cheated,
How does man yearn!

Of tales perchance devoid of truth,
With which they would, in early youth,
My heart appall,

Was one the gossips used to tell
About a witch so grim and fell,
That here was hung for raising — well,
It wasn't Saul.

Since you beheld the light of day,
A race of men has passed away —
A warlike nation,
Who, oft with fire water plied,
Lost all their bravery and pride,
And yielded to the rapid stride
Of annexation.

Behold, a mightier race appears,
And high a vast republic rears
Her giant features,
And westward steadily we drive
The few poor Indians who survive,
And barely keep the race alive —
Degenerate creatures.

For are we not the mighty lords
And masters of all savage hordes,
In our opinion?
And when we with inferiors deal,
'Tis well to use the iron heel,
And make them wince, and writhe, and feel
Their lords' dominion.

You heard the first rebellious hum
Of voices, and the fife and drum
Of revolution,

And heard the bells and welkin ring,
When they threw off great George, their king,
And much improved by that same thing
Their constitution.

And you still thrive and live to see
The country prosperous and free,
In spite of all
The very sage prognostications
Of prophets in exalted stations,
Who could foresee the fate of nations,
And said she'd fall.

You've seen both the tremendous spread
Of commerce, and of those it made
Rich and ambitious,
Who flaunt with parvenu's true pride,
And in their showy coaches ride,
With arms emblazoned on the side,
Which any herald who descried
Would deem flagitious.

Majestic tree! You've seen much worth
From little Boston issue forth,
And know some men
Who love their kind, and give their store
To help the suffering and the poor,
Nor drive the beggar from their door.
Heaven bless such hearts, and give them more,
I pray again.

And you shall see much more beside,
Ere to your root, old Boston's pride,
The axe is laid.

And long, I trust, the time will be,
Ere mayor and council sit on thee,
And find with unanimity
That you're decayed;

For you are still quite hale and stanch,
Though here and there perhaps a branch
Is slightly rotten;
And you will stand and hold your sway
When he who pens this rhyme to-day
Shall mingle with the common clay,
And be forgotten.

THE FROG POND, now called "Cochituate Lake by super-genteel people, or, as it has been called, "Quincy

Lake," is situated near the Old Elm Tree, whose roots it has moistened for so many years. The original form has long been changed, and the natural pond in which the boys fished for minnows and horn-pout is now supplied from Cochituate Lake; and in one portion a fountain sends up its sparkling waters to the height of over ninety feet. A variety of jets are connected with it at pleasure; and nothing can be more charming than the effect produced on a summer's evening, when bands discourse sweet music, and the strains blend with the sound of falling waters: the effect is inexpressibly beautiful. Then is the time to see Boston Common and its tiny silver lake.

CHAPTER IX.

PUBLIC GARDEN. — PROVIDENCE DEPOT. — PUBLIC LIBRARY.

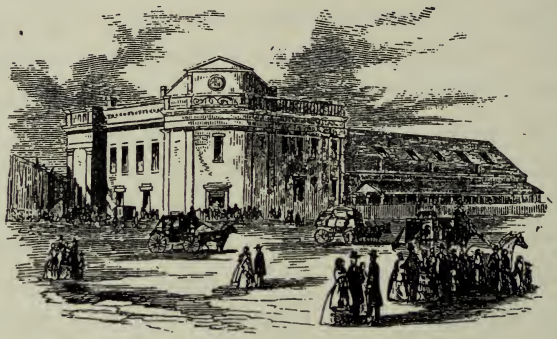
THE PUBLIC GARDEN is situated at the foot of the Common, and contains about twenty acres. Like its neighbor, all walks and beauties are open to the inspection and enjoyment of visitors. Menageries and circuses often pitch their tents here, and hold forth to the great delight of the curious. Close by, on Pleasant Street, is

THE PROVIDENCE RAILROAD DEPOT, a fine brick structure, and rather striking in its architecture. The interior arrangements are good, and unusually convenient. This road is forty-three miles in length, and, joined with the "Stonington Line," which is properly a continuation of it, connects Boston with Long Island Sound. The branch roads uniting with this are the Dedham, Stoughton, Taunton, and Attleboro' roads.

Cars leave the depot in Boston for Providence daily, stopping at Roxbury, which is two miles from the city, Jamaica Plain, three and a half miles.

Canton, fourteen miles from Boston, is a beautifully-

diversified and picturesque town, watered by the Neponset River, which, with the numerous ponds in its vicinity, gives it an extensive water power. The railroad bridge which crosses the river at Canton is one of the finest pieces of masonry in the country. It is of hewn granite, is six hundred and twelve feet long, and elevated sixty-



three feet above the foundation, resting on six arches, with a succession of arches on top. Its cost exceeded ninety thousand dollars.

Sharon, seventeen and a half miles from Boston, occupies the highest land between Boston and Providence.

Its natural scenery is exceedingly fine. Mashapoag Pond, a beautiful sheet of water over a mile in length, rests upon a bed of iron ore. During the low stages of the water, the ore is extracted by machines made for the purpose. Fishing and pleasure parties frequent this pond in the summer season.

Mansfield is twenty-four miles, Attleboro' thirty-one miles, Pawtucket thirty-nine miles, and Providence forty-three and a half miles from Boston.

The Public Library building of the city of Boston is situated on Boylston Street, opposite the Common,

(although the library itself temporarily reposes in Mason Street, until the new building is quite ready for its reception.) The building was designed by Mr. Charles Kirby, and is eighty-two feet in front, one hundred and twenty-eight feet deep, and two stories in height, besides the basement. The lower or basement story is situated below the level of the sidewalk.

The first story of the building contains the large hall of entrance, which opens directly into the room for distribution, which occupies the central part of the story. It is intended to serve also as a conversation room. This room is connected with a large hall in the rear of the building, having a gallery and twenty alcoves, calculated to contain about forty thousand of the books most frequently demanded for use. On the front of the building, and entered only from the room of delivery, are two reading rooms, one on the east for ladies, and one on the west, amply supplied with the periodicals of the day, for general use.

The second or principal story is one hall, approached by visitors only by the staircase in the entrance hall. This hall, which by calculation will contain more than two hundred thousand volumes, has ten alcoves on each of its sides, and the same number in each of its galleries, making sixty alcoves in all. Each alcove contains ten ranges of shelves, and each range ten shelves. The object of

this decimal arrangement of shelves is to simplify all the details connected with the library.

Beneath the principal story, and immediately over the delivery room, is a half story, designed for workrooms and storerooms. At the corners on the rear of the building are towers for stairs and other conveniences.

The building is constructed of brick, and the ornamental portions are of sandstone. The whole building is strictly fire-proof; even the floors are constructed of brick and iron, and no wood enters into their construction. The corner stone was laid with great ceremony on the 17th of September, 1855. The library contains thirty-three thousand volumes, and is *free* to all of good reputation residing in the city.

CHAPTER X.

WORCESTER DEPOT AND ROAD. — OLD COLONY AND FALL RIVER DEPOT AND ROAD.

LEAVING the Public Library, a stroll through Boylston Street, (passing the spot where the Liberty Tree once grew,) down Beach Street, brings us to THE BOSTON AND WORCESTER RAILROAD DEPOT. It is a very plain

brick building, but covering a large area of ground, facing on Kneeland Street, with entrances and exits on Kneeland, Albany, and Lincoln Streets. The accommodations are spacious, and the arrangements so well made that the stranger, on his arrival, is not in danger of being pulled in pieces by officious hackmen, for here each has his place and must keep it. The vicinity of this depot presents a busy scene on the arrival and departure of the New York and Albany trains, and it is well worth the walk to witness it. The branch roads uniting with this road are, the Brookline, Newton Lower Falls, and Saxonville; the Milford branch, from South Framingham depot to Milford; the Millbury branch, from Grafton to Millbury; and the Agricultural, from South Framingham to Marlboro'.

Brighton, the first stopping place on this route, five miles from Boston, is a pleasant town on the south side of Charles River. It is noted for its *cattle market*, the largest in New England. Monday is the market day, when buyers and sellers congregate in large numbers to traffic in live stock. This town has become the residence of many persons of wealth and taste, who occupy beautiful country seats, with splendid gardens attached. Winship's Garden is famed for its nursery of fine fruit trees and shrubbery, and for its grand display of fruits and flowers of every variety. *It is free to visitors.*

Newton is both an agricultural and a manufacturing

town. Its borders are washed by Charles River for several miles. There are two sets of falls on that river in this town, two miles apart, called the *Upper* and *Lower* Falls, on which are extensive paper mills, and other manufacturing establishments. There is a Theological Seminary here, established in 1825.

Needham is now quite a manufacturing town, having several paper mills, a chocolate mill, a coach and car manufactory, and manufactories of shoes, hats, &c. It has also quarries of stone, which are becoming yearly more valuable.

Natick, seventeen miles distant from the city, (called by the Indians "the place of hills,") is watered in part by Charles River; it contains several delightful ponds, well stored with fish. The southern part of Long Pond is in this town, and is seen from the cars while passing. The first Indian church in New England was established here in 1660, under the direction of the apostle Eliot.

Framingham, twenty-one miles from Boston, has the Sudbury River passing through its centre. Its fishing, fowling, and other sports make it an agreeable place of resort.

Hopkinton is twenty-four miles from Boston, and Grafton thirty-eight miles. The Western, Nashua, Norwich, and several other routes pass over this road, and through Worcester, to gain Boston.

Not far from this depot stands THE OLD COLONY AND FALL RIVER DEPOT, at the corner of Kneeland and South Streets. It is a plain, substantial building of brick,

and very convenient. This road was opened for travel on the 19th of November, 1845, and extends from Boston to Fall River, and from Braintree to Plymouth. The branch roads connecting with it are the South Shore, Cape Cod, Milton, Middleboro', and Taunton roads.

South Boston, the first stopping place, was formerly a part of Dorchester, and is connected with Boston by two bridges, and also by the Old Colony and Fall River Rail-

road. Dorchester, four miles from Boston, lies on Dorchester Bay, in Boston harbor. It is under a high state of cultivation — fruits, vegetables, and flowers being raised here in great abundance; and this town, in consequence of the facilities for reaching Boston, has become a favorite place of residence for many of its citizens.

Neponset Village, five miles from Boston, situated in the town of Dorchester, is on the Neponset River, near its mouth. It has considerable trade, and the population is rapidly increasing.

Quincy, eight miles from Boston, is situated on Quincy Bay, in Boston harbor. The village, which is built on an elevated plain, is remarkable for its neatness and beauty. The ancestral estate of the Quincy family, one of the most beautiful residences in New England, is in this town. In a church in the village, erected in 1828 at a cost of forty thousand dollars, is a beautiful monument to the memory of John Adams and his wife. This town supplies the "Quincy granite," noted for its durability and beauty. Immense quantities are annually quarried and sent to various parts of the United States.

The first railway constructed in this country was in Quincy, it being a short line of four miles, completed in 1827. It was built for the purpose of conveying granite quarried in the Granite Hills to vessels lying in the Neponset River, and still remains in use. Of course horse power only was used.

North Braintree is ten and a half miles from Boston, Braintree eleven and a half, South Weymouth fifteen, North Abington eighteen, Abington nineteen and a quarter, South Abington twenty-one, North Hanson twenty-three and a quarter, Hanson twenty-four and three quarters, Plympton thirty, Kingston thirty-three.

Plymouth, the terminus of the Old Colony road, is thirty-seven miles from Boston, and is celebrated as being the landing place of the "Pilgrims," who disembarked here on the 22d of December, 1620. It is the oldest town in New England. Pilgrim Hall, the building most worthy of notice, contains a valuable painting representing the landing of the Pilgrims from the "Mayflower." It is thirteen by sixteen feet, and is valued at three thousand dollars. The cabinet of the Pilgrim Society contains many valuable antiquities. From Burying Hill, in the rear of the town, which is elevated one hundred and sixty feet above the level of the sea, is a fine view of the village, the harbor, and shipping beyond, with the coast for some miles in extent. "Plymouth Rock," a deeply interesting spot to New Englanders, is near the termination of Leyden Street. The town contains about two hundred ponds; the largest, called Billington Sea, is about six miles in circumference. It is two miles south-west of the village, and contains a good supply of pickerel and perch.

The National Monument to the Forefathers, a description of which we take from the Boston Almanac of 1856, is to be erected here. The design comprises an octagonal pedestal, eighty-three feet high, upon which stands a figure of Faith, rising to the height of seventy feet above the platform of the pedestal, so that the whole

monument will rise one hundred and fifty-three feet above the earth upon which it rests. Faith is represented as standing upon a rock, holding in her left hand an open Bible, while the other hand is uplifted towards heaven.

From the four smaller faces of the main pedestal project wings or buttresses, upon which are seated figures emblematic of the principles upon which the Pilgrim Fathers proposed to found their commonwealth. These are Morality, Law, Education, and Freedom. The sides of the seats upon which they sit are decorated with niches, in which are statues appropriate to the figures above.

Upon the larger faces of the main pedestal are panels, which are intended to contain records of the names of the Pilgrims of the Mayflower, the events of the voyage, the prominent events in the early history of the colony, and the events which occurred previous to their departure from Delft Haven. Upon smaller panels, placed below these, are to be inscribed events connected with the Pilgrim Society and the erection of the monument, with an appropriate dedication. Upon the faces of the wing pedestals are panels designed to contain alto-reliefs of the departure from Delft Haven, the signing of the social compact in the cabin of the Mayflower, the landing at Plymouth, and the first treaty with the Indians.

In the main pedestal is a chamber twenty-four feet in diameter, and from the floor of this a stone staircase leads to the platform upon which stands the principal figure.

The pedestal is eighty feet in diameter at the base, and the sitting figures upon the wings are forty feet high in their position. The figures in the panels are eighteen feet

in height. In magnitude the monument will far exceed any monumental structure of modern times, and will equal those stupendous works of the Egyptians which for forty centuries have awed the world by their grandeur. The figure of Faith will be larger than any known statue excepting that of the great Ramses, now overthrown, and the Colossus of Rhodes; and the sitting figures are nearly equal in size to the two statues of Ramses in the plain of Luxor. The architect of the monument is Mr. Hammatt Billings, and it is to be erected at Plymouth under the auspices of the Pilgrim Association.

CHAPTER XI.

BOSTON THEATRE. — MELODEON. — BOSTON SOCIETY OF NATURAL HISTORY.

RETURNING to Washington Street, a short walk brings us to the BOSTON THEATRE, one of the finest places of amusement in the world, and by far the most beautiful in America. It is situated on Washington and Mason Streets. The entrance front on the former is a simple three story building, twenty-four feet in width, covered with mastic, and with no attempt at architectural display. On entering, the visitor ascends the inclined plane of a spacious and elegant outer vestibule, the walls of which, handsomely ornamented, support a finely-arched ceiling. Here we procure tickets, and enter the *inner vestibule;* before us is a circular staircase, nine feet in width; ascending, we find it conducts to the first and second circles. Entering the auditorium, we find it to be about ninety feet in diameter, and circular in form, except that it slightly flattens in the direction of the stage; the depth from the curtain to the back of the parquet being eighty-four feet. The front of the stage projects into the auditorium eighteen

feet, and the height of the auditorium is about fifty-four feet. There are proscenium boxes on either side of the stage, handsomely draped. A space of ten or twelve feet

from the parquet wall, and nearly parallel with the front of the first tier, is separated and somewhat raised from the middle portion of the house, the whole parquet floor,

however, being constructed in a dishing form, and varying several feet. Around the auditorium above are the first and second tiers, the gallery, and hanging in front, a little below the first tier or dress circle, is a light balcony containing two rows of seats.

In the parquet and balcony there are iron-framed chairs, cushioned on the back, seat, and arms, and so contrived that the seat rises when not in use; and the first and second tiers are furnished with oaken-framed sofas, covered with crimson plush, and the amphitheatre with iron-framed and cushioned settees. The walls of the auditorium are of a rose tint; the fronts of the balcony and the second circle are elaborately and tastefully ornamented, and the frescoed ceiling embraces in its design allegorical representations of the twelve months. Adding to the effect of the painting, the ceiling is decorated with composition ornaments, many of them richly gilded. In front, over the stage, is a splendid clock, with a movable dial.

Returning to the vestibule, we turn to the right, under the arches, and reach the *parquet lobby*. Passing through this apartment, we reach the saloon and dressing rooms of this story. The *parquet corridor* is gained by turning to the left, through the arches, until we arrive at the foot of the *grand oaken staircase*, which is built of solid oak, and separates on a broad landing into two branches, nine

feet in width, which terminate in the *dress circle lobby.* Opposite the staircase are open arches communicating with the *grand promenade saloon*, which is forty-six feet long, twenty-six feet wide, and twenty-six feet high, and

tastefully finished with ornamented walls and ceiling, and is elegantly furnished. The corridors to the several stories extend entirely round the auditorium.

The stage side of the theatre is on Mason Street, and the doors and arches, breaking the sameness of the brick wall, comprise a passage leading to the carpenter's shop

and steam works, a set of double doors for the introduction of horses, carriages, &c., should such ever be required for the purposes of the stage, a private door for the use of the actors, and an audience entrance at the corner of the building nearest West Street.

The stage is sixty-seven feet deep from the curtain, and, calculated from the extreme front, or foot lights, measures eighty-five feet. The curtain opening is about forty-eight feet in width by forty-one in height. There is a depth of some thirty feet below the stage, and the height from the stage to the fly floor is sixty-six feet. These dis-

tances allow the raising and lowering of scenes without hinges or joints, the use of which soon injures their appearance. There are seven rows of side scenes, or wings, with considerable space beyond the most remote, for perspective. The stage is provided with traps, bridges, and all imaginable contrivances for effect, and is believed to unite more improvements, and to be the best arranged of any structure of the kind in this country. The green-room, on the level of the stage, is a decidedly comfortable looking apartment, thirty-four by eighteen feet, neatly finished and tinted, handsomely carpeted, and furnished around the sides with cushioned seats, covered with dark-green enamelled cloth. Adjoining it is a small "star" dressing room, appropriately fitted, and near by is an apartment for the manager, also a small property room. Above these are the actors' dressing rooms, furnished with water, heating apparatus, and all necessary conveniences; and still higher is the stage wardrobe room.

On the other side of the stage there are additional dressing rooms; above these a spacious property store-room. Below the extreme front of the stage is located the usual apartment for the use of the orchestra, with side rooms for the storage of music, instruments, &c. Farther back is a large dressing room for the supernumeraries, and two or three stories of cellars arranged for the reception of scenes from above, and for a variety of other pur-

poses. The walls separating the stage from the auditorium are of brick, and considered fire-proof, while the curtain opening is provided with a safety screen of iron network, balanced by weights, and managed with machinery so arranged as to be operated from either side of the curtain wall. Should any portion of the stage or its surroundings ever take fire during a performance, this curtain can be immediately lowered, and afford complete protection to an audience.

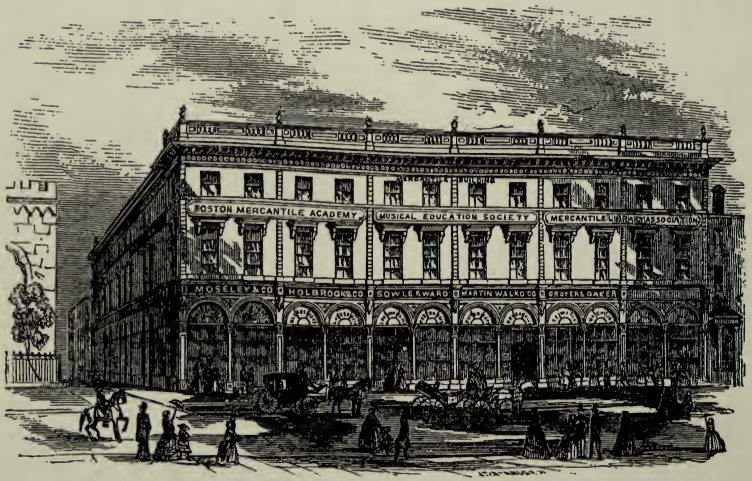
Close to the entrance on Washington Street is the MELODEON, a small, comfortable hall, used for religious, panoramic, and other exhibitions.

The rooms of the BOSTON SOCIETY OF NATURAL HISTORY are in the brick building adjoining the Boston Theatre, in Mason Street. They are nine in number. One of them is occupied by the librarian, and each of the others by objects of interest in the different departments of natural history. All who desire have *free* access to the cabinet every Wednesday; and strangers in the city, who cannot conveniently visit it on that day, can obtain admission at any time by application to an officer of the society. The main room, which is entered from the first floor, contains skeletons of different animals from all parts of the world, from that of the huge mastodon to the slender bones of the sprightly squirrel. In an anteroom are cases filled with rare specimens of geology and

mineralogy. Around the main room is a light iron balcony, giving access to the glass cases, which are likewise filled with things strange and wonderful from all parts of the known world. Here are skulls and mummies, fishes and serpents, fossil remains and foot marks of those huge animals that walked, or birds that flew, before Adam arose from kindred earth. Ascending to the next story, we enter a room nearly filled with every variety of birds, from the albatross to the minute humming bird, while in the centre are long cases filled with eggs of the different species, and many kinds of nests. One of the anterooms is filled with shells, seemingly in endless variety, while specimens of moss, sponges, corals, and aquatic plants enliven the collection with their singular beauty. Another anteroom is filled with fishes. In yet another room the various members of the serpent family are preserved. Here we may see the enormous boa, the fairy green snake, the agile black snake, the famed hooded snake of India, and the poisonous copper head of our own country. Here, also, is the *fascinating* rattlesnake, and such numbers of the creeping race that a crawling feeling comes over us, and we quit the room with a feeling of relief.

Many strangers leave the city without seeing the splendid cabinet of this society, and many residents are not even aware of its existence. But whether resident or stranger, the visitor will be well repaid for the expenditure of time.

The library belonging to the Massachusetts Society of Natural History contains several thousand volumes and a number of valuable manuscripts. The society hold monthly meetings, and several of their proceedings have been published. The institution now owns the building which was formerly occupied by the Massachusetts Medical College; but the building has been remodelled, to adapt it to its present purposes. The whole estate cost about thirty thousand dollars, which was obtained by subscription from the liberal citizens of Boston.


BOSTON MERCANTILE ACADEMY
MUSICAL EDUCATION SOCIETY
MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION
MOSELEY & CO
HOLBROOK & CO
SOWLE & WARD
MARTIN WALKER & CO
GROVER & BAKER

CHAPTER XII.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY. — LOWELL INSTITUTE. — ORDWAY HALL. — BRATTLE STREET CHURCH.

THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION occupies the second floor in Mercantile Building, at the corner of Hawley and Summer Streets, the main entrance being from the latter.

The *Newspaper Room*, which occupies the front of the building, facing on Summer Street, is about fifty feet square, and is furnished with twenty-two stands for papers, made in the most approved form, and handsomely finished. These stands are supplied with one hundred and sixty newspapers, comprising nearly all of the better class of daily papers throughout the country, and a well-selected list of foreign weeklies and dailies, offering the largest and best selection of any reading room in New England.

Besides the facilities for gathering news, there are other attractions to interest visitors. Facing you, as you enter, hangs a fine copy of Stuart's Washington, a gift from the Hon. Edward Everett; and around the walls are suspended portraits of Webster, Hamilton, Vespucius, Colum-

bus, and some of our much-honored citizens of Boston, viz.: Thomas H. Perkins, Peter C. Brooks, David Sears, William Gray, Thomas C. Amory, and Robert G. Shaw.

Prominent among the attractions and ornaments of the room stands the marble statue of the "Wounded Indian," by Peter Stephenson. This truly American work, aside from its excellence as a work of art, is celebrated as being the first statue executed in the marble of this country, and also as being the only piece of sculpture on exhibition at the World's Fair at London that was designed and completed in the United States.

Passing from the *Reading Room*, you enter the periodical room. This room is about one third as large as the other, and is furnished with ten reading tables and a convenient table in the centre, on which are displayed the periodicals. There are also cases on one side of the room, filled with encyclopædias, lexicons, and other works of reference.

Adjoining the *Newspaper Room* is a small *cabinet* containing the curiosities belonging to the association, as well as those belonging to the Marine Society.

The library room is seventy-five feet four inches long, by twenty feet six inches wide. The books are arranged on the walls and in twenty-two alcoves extending from the walls on both sides, leaving a clear passage through the

centre of six feet in width. The present shelving of the library will contain twenty-five thousand volumes. Its capacity may be doubled by means of a light gallery, accessible by an iron circular stairway. The number of volumes in the library at present is eighteen thousand, and is increasing at the rate of two thousand annually.

By the terms of the constitution, any person engaged in mercantile pursuits, who is more than fourteen years of age, may become a member of the association by the payment of two dollars annually. Persons not engaged in mercantile pursuits may become subscribers, and be entitled to all the privileges of members, except that of voting, by the payment of two dollars; and ladies may become subscribers on the same terms.

Mercantile Hall will accommodate about seven hundred persons, is centrally located, easy of access, and lighted from the ceiling. It is well ventilated, and furnished with two anterooms on each side of the rostrum. It is a pleasant, cheerful room, and remarkably well adapted by its construction for a lecture or concert room, and is in much demand for these purposes.

The main entrance to the hall is from Summer Street, by a broad and independent passage way from the top of the staircase, which renders it unnecessary for persons to pass through the other rooms in order to enter the hall. There is another entrance from Hawley Street; and by

this passage ladies who come to the library for books, and do not wish to pass through the reading and periodical rooms, can reach the librarian's desk.

A course of lectures is delivered before the association each winter by talented speakers. Tickets, admitting a gentleman and lady, are sold only to members. The popularity of these lectures has been so great, that, although delivered in the largest hall in the city, it has been found necessary on several occasions, within a few years, to establish two courses in order to accommodate all the applicants for tickets.

This institution is the oldest of all the Mercantile Library Associations in the country, having been founded in March, 1820. Among the many institutions founded in this city for intellectual, moral, and social improvement, none are exerting a more beneficial influence, or are more firmly established in the confidence of the people.

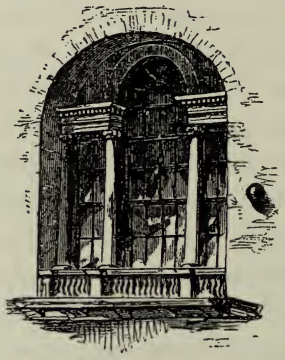
The Lowell Institute, with an entrance from Washington Street, is the next object of interest. It was founded by John Lowell, Jr., Esq., for the support of regular courses of popular and scientific lectures. The sum bequeathed for this purpose amounts to about two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. By his will he provides for the maintenance and support of public lectures on natural and revealed religion, physics and chemistry, with their application to the arts, and on geology, botany, and other use-

ful subjects. These lectures are all free. The season for delivering them is from October to April, during which period four or five courses (of twelve lectures each) are usually delivered. Mr. Lowell died at Bombay in March, 1836, in the thirty-seventh year of his age.

ORDWAY HALL is situated in Province House Court. The building is very old; and when Massachusetts was a province, the colonial governors resided here. The king's coat of arms, that once adorned this building, is still treasured in the rooms of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and seems to have suffered more from the tooth of time than the stanch old building it once adorned. Perhaps the smoke from Lexington and Concord dimmed its bright colors, tarnished its gilding, and caused it to be laid aside forever. The walls of this old house, that once echoed with kings' decrees, eloquent speeches, and loyal toasts, now ring with the gay laugh, tender songs, and humorous jests of the negro minstrel. The hall, under the management of Mr. Ordway, has become deservedly popular, as order is preserved, and all that may offend banished.

BRATTLE STREET CHURCH stands in Brattle Square. The first house of worship, a wooden building, was taken down in May, 1772, to make room for the present one, which was built upon the same spot, and consecrated July

25, 1773. In the front wall, near a window, may be seen the veritable cannon ball shot from Washington's camp in Cambridge, at the time Boston was in possession of the British.



CHAPTER XIII

HOWARD ATHENÆUM. — BOWDOIN SQUARE. — NATIONAL THEATRE. — LOWELL DEPOT. — EASTERN RAILROAD DEPOT. — FITCHBURG DEPOT. — COPP'S HILL. — MAINE DEPOT.

THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM is centrally located, and fronts on Howard Street, occupying the spot where once stood the house in which Governor Eustis died. The theatre, although not large, is one of the most comfortable places of amusement in the city, and is deservedly popular. Not far from here is BOWDOIN SQUARE, surrounded by some of the finest buildings in Boston. On one side rise the lofty walls of the "PRINCELY REVERE;" on another, "Coolidge Block," (a splendid building of stone,) the strong granite walls of *Bowdoin Square Church*, the "*United States Courts*," which occupy the "*old Parkman mansion*," and massive "Gore Block;" while from the centre start the cars for Cambridge, Mount Auburn, &c. There are several objects of interest not properly in the route we have marked out, and perhaps it were as well to diverge here, although obliged to return.

The National Theatre, fronting on Traverse Street, is one hundred and twenty feet long by seventy-five feet wide, exclusive of saloons, refreshment rooms, &c., which are spacious and convenient. The leading architectural features are Doric, presenting broad pilasters with slight projections on the front, which support an unbroken en-

tablature and a pediment eighteen feet high at each end. The roof is covered with slate and zinc, and is surmounted by an octagonal lantern, twelve feet in diameter and eighteen feet high, having a window on each of its sides. The structure is covered on the exterior walls with cement,

in imitation of freestone, which gives a uniform and beauful appearance.

The main ceiling of the interior is a single arch, of fifty-five feet span, rising within nine feet of the ridge. The gallery is entirely above the level cornice of the building, having an arched ceiling, which rises five feet higher than the main ceiling, and is ventilated by a large round window placed in the centre of the tympanum. The proscenium presents an opening forty feet wide and thirty-three feet high. The circle of boxes is so arranged that in every part of the house a full view is had of the stage. The pit is unusually large, and although removed for many years, has been reinstated, and now contains about five hundred seats. The National has been a very popular theatre, and in the hands of a good manager is always profitable.

THE BOSTON AND LOWELL DEPOT, at the foot of Lowell Street, is a plain brick building, with no pretensions to architectural elegance. The length of the road proper is twenty-six miles. The branch road connecting is the Woburn Branch. The towns passed through on the road to Lowell are, —

East Cambridge, a flourishing place, with many extensive manufactories, of which the glass works are the most important.

Somerville, three miles distant.

Medford, five miles from Boston, is at the head of navigation on the Mystic River, and noted for its ship building.

Woburn, ten miles, has a varied and pleasing aspect, and contains some beautiful farms. Horn Pond, in this

town, is a delightful sheet of water, surrounded by evergreens, and is so remarkable for its rural beauties as to attract many visitors from a distance.

Wilmington is fifteen miles, Billerica nineteen miles, Billerica Mills twenty-two miles, and Lowell twenty-six miles from Boston.

The Eastern Railroad Depot, which is built of

wood, stands on Causeway Street, at the foot of Friend and Canal Streets. The length of the road to Portsmouth is fifty-six miles, or to Portland one hundred and

seven miles. On the way to Portsmouth the following towns are passed through: —

Lynn, nine miles distant, is noted for its shoe trade.

Salem, sixteen miles, was formerly engaged in the East India trade, but has declined in commercial importance, most of its shipping having been removed to Boston, although continuing to be owned in Salem. The Museum of the East India Marine Society is well worth a visit, for

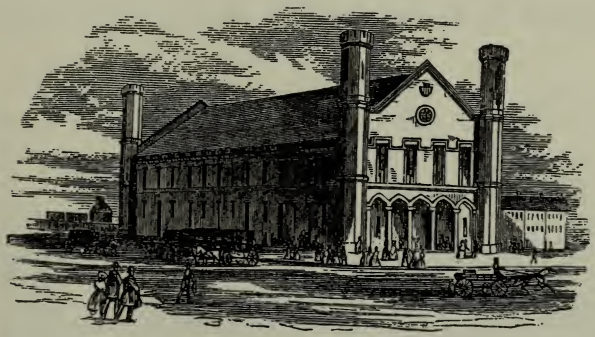
which tickets of admission can be procured gratis, on application. It is remarkable for the variety and extent of its natural and artificial curiosities, collected from every part of the world. The road passes through a tunnel built under Essex and Washington Streets, and is thence carried over a bridge of considerable length to Beverly.

Beverly, sixteen miles from Boston, is connected with Salem by a bridge across the North River fifteen hundred feet in length.

Wenham is twenty-two miles, Ipswich twenty-seven miles, Rowley thirty-one miles, Newburyport thirty-six miles. The celebrated George Whitefield died in this town in September, 1770. Salisbury Beach is thirty-eight miles, Seabrook forty-two miles, Hampton forty-six miles, and Portsmouth fifty-six miles from Boston. The branch roads connecting with this road are the Saugus, Marblehead, South Reading, Gloucester, Essex, and Amesbury branches.

The Fitchburg Depot fronts on Causeway Street, at the corner of Haverhill Street. The building, which is three hundred and sixteen feet long, ninety-six feet wide, and two stories high, is of Fitchburg granite, and one of the handsomest depots in this country. Several roads unite with this road, and the Lexington and West Cambridge, Watertown and Marlboro', Peterboro' and Shirley branches; and the Worcester and Nashua, and Stony Brook Railroads connect at Groton Junction.

Charlestown, the first place reached after crossing the viaduct over Charles River, is built on a peninsula formed by the Charles and Mystic Rivers, and is connected with Boston by two public bridges, by one with Chelsea and

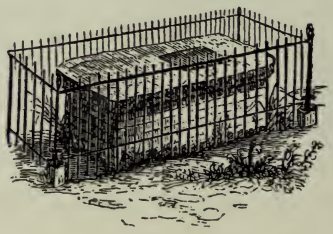


Malden, over the Mystic, and with Cambridge by a bridge over Charles River.

Somerville is three miles, Waltham ten miles, Concord twenty miles, Groton thirty-five miles, and Fitchburg fifty miles from Boston.

COPP'S HILL, not far from the Fitchburg Depot, was formerly called Snow Hill. It came into the possession

of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and when, in 1775, they were forbidden by General Gage to parade on the Common, they went to this, their own ground, and drilled in defiance of his threats. The fort, or battery, that was built there by the British, just before the battle of Bunker Hill, stood near its south-east brow, adjoining the burying ground. The remains of many eminent men repose in this little cemetery. Close by the

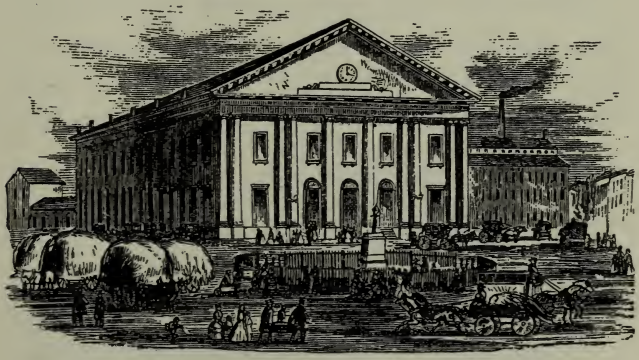


entrance is the vault of the *Mather family*, covered by a plain oblong structure of brick, three feet high and about six feet long, upon which is laid a heavy brown stone slab, with a tablet of slate, bearing the following inscription: —

The Reverend Doctors Increase, Cotton, and Samuel Mather were interred in this vault.

INCREASE died August 27, 1723, Æ. 84.
COTTON " Feb. 13, 1727, " 65.
SAMUEL " Jan. 27, 1785, " 79.

The whole is surrounded by a neat iron railing.



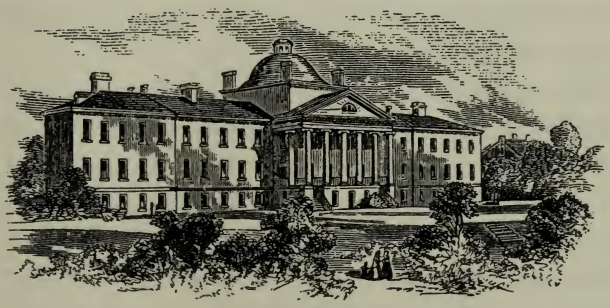
The BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD DEPOT fronts on Haymarket Square. It is a fine large brick building, two stories high, and is more centrally located than any other depot in the city. The lower part is used by the Company, but the large upper hall is occupied as a carpet wareroom by Tenny & Co. This road is seventy-four

miles long, and reaches to Portland. The cars pass through Charlestown, which is distant one mile, Malden, four miles, South Reading, ten miles, Reading, twelve miles, Wilmington, eighteen miles, Andover, twenty-three miles, Lawrence, twenty-six miles, North Andover, twenty-eight miles, Bradford, thirty-two miles, Haverhill, thirty-three miles, Exeter, fifty miles, Dover, sixty-eight miles, and Portland, one hundred and eleven miles.

Most of the towns passed through by this road are large manufacturing towns, Lawrence in particular being a second Lowell, and bearing the name of one of Massachusetts' noblest sons, through whose influence it gained its present thriving position.

CHAPTER XIV.

MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL. — MASSACHUSETTS MEDICAL COLLEGE. — CITY JAIL. — EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.



Returning to Bowdoin Square, and resuming our route, a short walk brings us to the Massachusetts General Hospital. This building is located in Allen Street.

It had originally a front of one hundred and sixty-eight feet, with a depth of fifty-four feet, and a portico of eight Ionic columns; but in the year 1846 it was enlarged, and now furnishes accommodations for above one hundred patients. It is built of Chelmsford granite, the columns of their capitals being of the same material. In the centre of the two principal stories are the rooms of the officers of the institution. Above these is the operating theatre, which is lighted from the dome. The wings of the building are divided into wards and sick rooms. The staircase and floorings of the entries are of stone. The whole house is supplied with heat by air flues from furnaces, and with water by pipes and a forcing pump.

The premises have been improved by the planting of ornamental trees and shrubs, and the extension of the gravel walks for those patients whose health will admit of exercise in the open air, while a high fence gives retirement to a spot that should be always still. Applications for admission of patients must be made at the Hospital in Allen Street between nine and ten A. M. on each day of the week except Sunday. In urgent cases, however, application may be made at other times. Applications from the country may be made in writing, addressed to the admitting physician; and when a free bed is desired, a statement of the pecuniary circumstances of the patient must be made. No visitors are admitted to the

hospital without a *special permit* from the officers or trustees. The patients may be visited by their friends daily, between twelve and one o'clock.

The McLEAN ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE is under the direction of the trustees of the Massachusetts General Hospital, it being a branch of that institution; and although situated in Somerville, it may not be amiss to describe it here. It is about one mile from Boston, on a delightful eminence, and consists of an elegant house for the superintendent, with a wing at each end, handsomely constructed of brick, for the accommodation of the inmates, and has a large hall fifty feet long by twenty-five feet wide and fourteen high. The institution is supplied with billiard tables, &c., for the amusement of the inmates, who here receive not only the care, comforts, and attention, but the luxuries and retirement, which they had enjoyed at home.

The male boarders and the female boarders have apartments in buildings entirely separated, and attended solely by persons of their own sex. No newspapers, pamphlets, or books are admitted without the assent of the attendant physician.

Two practitioners in physic and two in surgery are annually appointed by the board of trustees, to act as a board of consultation. Two of the board of trustees form the visiting committee for the month, and each month are succeeded by two others. They meet at the asylum every

Tuesday, to act upon applications for admission and discharges. "They shall fix the rate of board so low as to make it as much a charitable institution as its funds will permit, always regarding the circumstances of the respective boarders, and the accommodation they may receive." The lowest rate of board is three dollars per week.

Near the hospital in Allen Street, and at the foot of of North Grove Street, stands the MASSACHUSETTS MEDICAL COLLEGE. This building will accommodate more than three hundred students, besides affording ample space for the cabinet which has been collected for medical and anatomical purposes, as well as for all the other objects of the institution.

This institution is properly a branch of Harvard College; and taking into view the amount of instruction given in this school, the extensive apparatus with which it is furnished, its connection with the numerous cases and operations of one of the best conducted hospitals in the United States, together with the generally thorough acquisitions and high respectability of its graduates, it may be doubted whether any seminary in the country offers the means of a more complete professional education than may be obtained in the medical school at Boston.

The cabinet contains the "Warren anatomical cabinet," (consisting of the donations of Dr. Nichols, formerly of London, and others, with a large number of preparations

by himself,) plaster models representing various surgical diseases, &c., an extensive collection of preparations in wax, showing various tumors and diseases of the skin, many beautiful magnified drawings of subjects in anatomy and surgery, specimens and colored engravings of medicinal plants, &c.

By the will of Dr. Warren, his skeleton is to be presented to this college, and the institution whose interests he for so many years strove to forward is to become the recipient of his remains. A large medical library is connected with the institution.

The NEW CITY JAIL is located on a street to be a continuation of Charles Street northerly, between it and Grove Street, on land reclaimed from the ocean, about one hundred feet north of Cambridge Street, between that street and the Medical College.

The Jail consists of a centre octagonal building having four wings radiating from the centre. The main building is seventy feet square, and eighty-five feet in height. It is but two stories high, the lower one of which contains the great kitchen, scullery, bakery, and laundry. The upper story contains the great central guard and inspection room. This room is seventy feet square, and contains the galleries and staircases connecting with the galleries outside of the cells in the three wings.

The north, south, and east wings contain the cells,

and are constructed upon the "Auburn plan," being a prison within a prison. The north and south wings each measure eighty feet six inches in length, fifty-five feet in width, and fifty-six feet in height. The east wing measures one hundred and sixty-four feet six inches in length, fifty-five feet in width, and fifty-six feet in height above

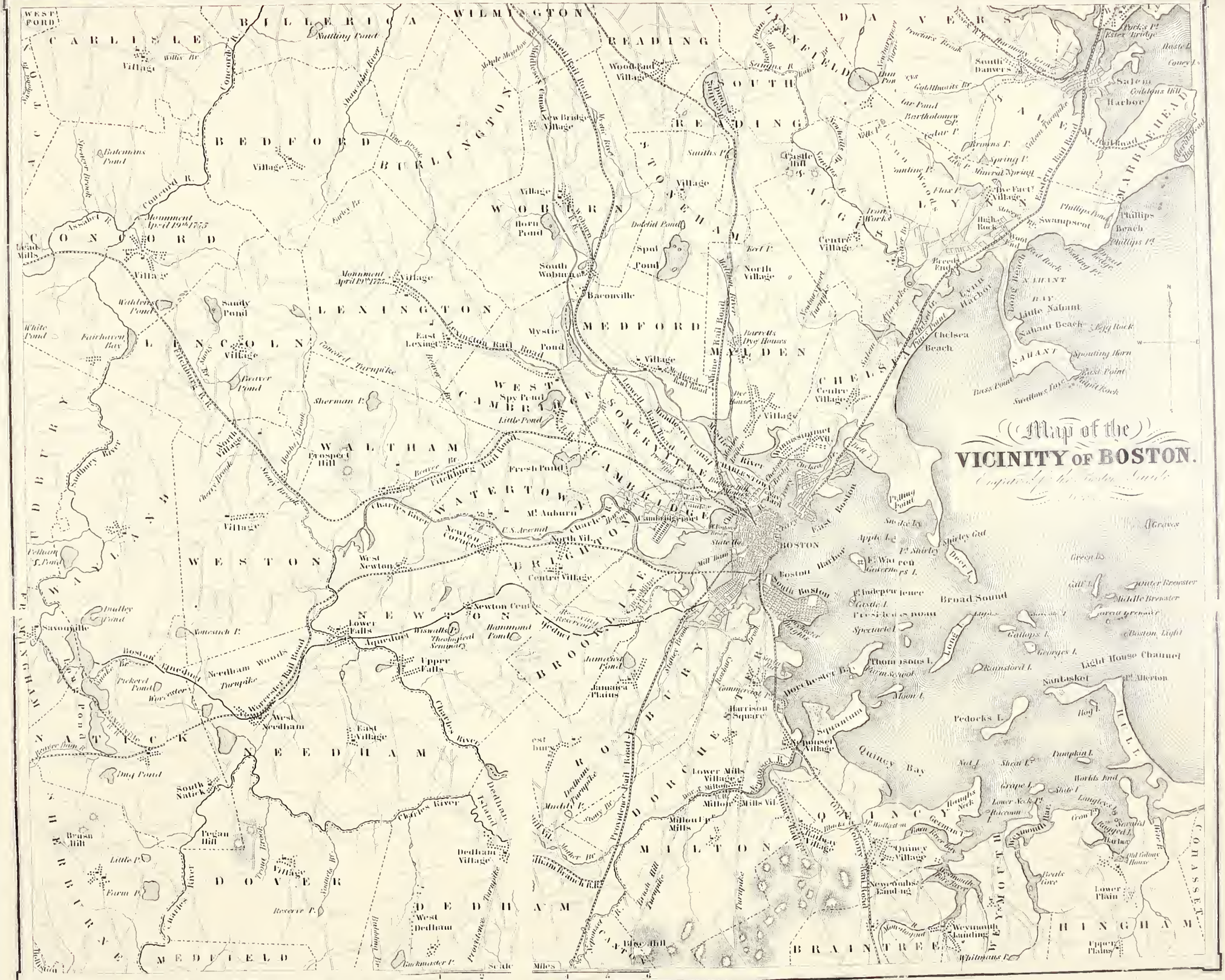
the surface of the ground. The west wing measures fifty-five feet in width, sixty-four feet in length, and of uniform height with the three other wings, four stories in height, the lower one of which contains the family kitchen and scullery of the jailer.

The exterior of the structure is entirely of Quincy granite, formed with split ashlar in courses, with cornices and other projecting portions hammered or dressed; the remaining portions of the entire building, both inside and outside, are of brick, iron, and stone, excepting the interior of the west wing, which is finished with wood.

The EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY is situated on Charles Street, a short distance south of Cambridge Bridge. The building is of brick, and consists of a main building and two wings. The front of the principal building (which is sixty-seven feet in length and forty-four feet deep) is embellished by stone dressings to all the windows, doors, cornices in the Italian style. The wings retire from the front eleven feet, and are perfectly plain. In the basement are the kitchen, wash room, laundry, refectory wards, baths, store rooms, &c. In the first story in the main building are rooms for the matron and committee, and receiving and reading rooms; in the wings are the male wards, with operating, apothecary, and bath rooms. In the second story are accommodations for the matron, and private female wards. The building is provided with a thorough system of ventilation, and the whole surrounded by a spacious, airy ground, shut out from the street by a high brick wall. This institution is intended exclusively for the poor, and no fees are permitted to be taken.

In the rear of the Infirmary, and extending from the

west end of Cambridge Street to the opposite shore in Cambridge, is *Cambridge Bridge*, seeming (from a little distance) like a huge cable confining Boston to the main land. This bridge was the second built over Charles River, and the first bridge over which a horse railroad left the city. To the original proprietors a toll was granted for seventy years from the opening of the bridge, which, together with the causeway, was estimated to have cost twenty-three thousand pounds lawful money.


Map of the
VICINITY OF BOSTON.
BOSTON
CHARLESTOWN
CAMBRIDGE
SOMERVILLE
MALDEN
MEDFORD
CHELSEA
REVERE
LYNN
SALEM
MARBLEHEAD
LEXINGTON
WALTHAM
WATERTOWN
NEWTON
BROOKLINE
WEST ROXBURY
ROXBURY
DORCHESTER
MILTON
QUINCY
BRAINTREE
WEYMOUTH
HINGHAM
HULL
NAHANT
BEDFORD
BURLINGTON
WOBURN
READING
WILMINGTON
BILLERICA
CARLISLE
CONCORD
LINCOLN
WESTON
NATICK
NEEDHAM
DOVER
DEDHAM
MEDFIELD
WALPOLE
STOUGHTON
MILTON
Broad Sound
Boston Harbor
Quincy Bay
Nahant Bay
Charles River
Mystic Pond
Fresh Pond
Spy Pond
Jamaica Pond
Chelsea Beach
Nahant Beach
Little Nahant
Phillips Beach
Swampscot
Lynn Harbor
Salem Harbor
Marblehead Harbor
Minot's Light
Boston Light
Light House Channel
Nantasket
Pt. Allerton
Hog I.
Pedocks I.
Georges I.
Gallops I.
Outer Brewster
Middle Brewster
Inner Brewster
Long I.
Thompsons I.
Ramsford I.
Moon I.
Spectacle I.
Governors I.
Castle I.
Apple I.
Deer I.
Peddocks Is.
Grape I.
Shag I.
Pumpkin I.
Worlds End
Langlees Is.
Gravelly Is.
Old Colony House
Fort Hill
Beacon Hill
Bunker Hill
Prospect Hill
Powder House
Mount Auburn
Harrison Square
Commercial Pt.
Savin Hill
Squantum
Neponset
Milton Mills
Lower Mills
Dorchester Bay
Neponset R.
Mystic R.
Malden R.
Saugus R.
Pines R.
Concord R.
Sudbury R.
Assabet R.
Shawsheen R.
Aberjona R.
Mill Pond
Mystic Lake
Alewife Brook
Stony Brook
Beaver Brook
Cherry Brook
Hobbs Brook
Tide Brook
Meadow Brook
Maple Meadow Brook
Muddy R.
Powder Horn Brook
Rumney Marsh
Chelsea Creek
Boston and Lowell Rail Road
Fitchburg Rail Road
Lexington Rail Road
Middlesex Canal
Eastern Rail Road
Salem Turnpike
Concord Turnpike
Worcester Rail Road
Dedham Turnpike
Providence Turnpike
Neponset Bridge
Canal Bridge
Warren Bridge
Charlestown Bridge
Chelsea Bridge
Malden Bridge
Essex Bridge
Salem Bridge
Lynn Bridge
Swampscot Bridge
Navy Yard
U.S. Arsenal
Theological Seminary
Aqueduct
Reservoir
Monument April 19th 1775
Scale
Miles

The vicinity of Boston presents a succession of villages probably not to be paralleled for beauty in the United States. They are generally the residence of business men from the city; and a suburban residence has become so attractive, and the villages so stocked with comforts and luxuries, that many wealthy families who used formerly to pass the winter in the city and the summer in the country make the latter their permanent dwelling-place

THE SUBURBAN SIGHTS.

only, and the correct method of seeing *them*, we propose to give, as it would be impossible, within our limits, and not to our purpose, to describe the suburban towns, which are *all* worthy of a visit. Therefore we shall merely describe the suburban sights, and leave the visitor to discover new beauties in each town he may visit.

CHAPTER XV.

CAMBRIDGE SIGHTS. — OLD FORTIFICATIONS, HARVARD INSTITUTE, GORE HALL, WASHINGTON HOUSE, RIEDESEL HOUSE, WASHINGTON ELM. — MOUNT AUBURN.

TAKING the cars from Bowdoin Square, it takes but a short time to be landed in Cambridge. At the corner of Inman Street stands a noble mansion, shaded by fine trees, and with a noble lawn in front. Previous to the revolution it was owned and occupied by Ralph Inman, a wealthy tory, who was unceremoniously dispossessed, and his fine house assigned as head quarters to the redoubtable General Putnam. The street which leads up to the side entrance of the house perpetuates the name of its original owner.

The ridge of land called Dana Hill, which is approached by an almost imperceptible ascent, forms the natural boundary between the "Port" and "Old Cambridge." On the summit of this ridge, on the right hand side of the road, was located one of the chain of redoubts erected by the Americans at the outset of the revolution. Traces of it have been visible within a very few years, but they are now obliterated in the march of improvement — that

same spirit of progress which made it necessary to cut a road through another old fort, a little beyond the one just mentioned, on the opposite side of the way. The land never having been required for building purposes, *this* redoubt continued in a fine state of preservation, and its embankment and fosse were plainly distinguishable.

Still following the "Main Street," it is not long before

the turrets of Gore Hall — the library building of the university — come in sight, and a side glimpse of the other college buildings is obtained through the trees.

GORE HALL is of recent construction. The outer walls

of the building are of rough Quincy granite laid in regular courses, with hammered stone buttresses, towers, pinnacles, drip stones, &c. The inner walls, columns, and the main floor are of brick, covered with hard pine; the partitions are strengthened by iron columns concealed within them, and the roof and galleries rest on iron rafters. It is in the form of a Latin cross, the extreme length of which externally is one hundred and forty feet, and through the transept eighty-one and a half feet.

The interior contains a hall one hundred and twelve feet long and thirty-five feet high, with a vaulted ceiling supported by twenty ribbed columns. The spaces between the columns and side walls are divided by partitions into stalls or alcoves for books, above and below the gallery. The library is divided into four departments, viz.: Public, Law, Theological, and Medical. It contains ninety thousand volumes. Among its curiosities are seven Greek manuscripts, (one a fragment of an evangelistary, probably of the ninth century,) and several Oriental manuscripts, in Arabic, Persian, Hindostanee, Japanese, &c.

Of Roman coins the library has six hundred and seventy-one in copper, forty-three in silver, and one in gold; of ancient coins other than Roman, eight. There are over five hundred modern coins of all sorts, and a large number of medals.

In term time the library is open on the first four secu-

lar days of the week, from nine A. M. till one P. M., and from two till four P. M., and on Fridays from nine A. M. till one P. M.; excepting the first Friday of each term, Christmas Day, the days of public Fast and Thanksgiving, and the Fridays following them, the Fourth of July, and the days of public exhibitions and the Dudleian Lecture, during the exercises. In the vacations the library is open every Monday from nine A. M. till one P. M. All persons who wish to have access to the library, or to bring their friends to see it, are expected to make their visits on the days and within the hours above named.

University Hall is a handsome granite edifice, and contains the chapel, lecture rooms, &c. Besides the large halls occupied by the under graduates, there are Divinity Hall, appropriated to theological students, and Holden Chapel, which contains the anatomical museum, &c. A large observatory is furnished with one of the largest and finest telescopes in the world. The Legislative Government is vested in a corporation, which consists of the president and six fellows, and a board of overseers, composed of the president, the governor and lieutenant governor of the state, the members of the executive council and the Senate, and the speaker of the House of Representatives, *ex officiis*, together with thirty others, fifteen clergymen and fifteen laymen, elected for the purpose. The faculty of instruction, embracing the professional and

scientific schools, consists of the president, twenty-eight professors, five tutors, and several teachers. The degree of Bachelor of Arts is conferred at the close of a course of four years' study. The term of study for the divinity school is three years; that of the law school, three years for graduates of any college, and five for students who have not received a classical education. There are very liberal funds appropriated to the support of students who require assistance in the prosecution of their studies. The law school, which enjoys a high repute, was established in 1817. The lectures to the medical students are delivered at the Massachusetts Medical College, in Boston. A degree of M. D. is conferred only upon those students who have attended the courses of lectures, and spent three years under the tuition of a regular physician.

The foundation of Harvard University is one of the most honorable events in the history of Massachusetts. In 1630, six years only after the settlement of Boston, the General Court appropriated four hundred pounds for the establishment of a school or college at Cambridge, then called Newtown. When we consider the scantiness of the colonial resources, and the value of money at that time, the allowance appears no less than munificent. The colonial records mention this appropriation in the following terms: "The court agreed to give four hundred pounds towards a school or college, whereof two hundred pounds

be paid the next year, and two hundred pounds when the work is finished, and the next court to appoint where and what building." The colonists were then involved in the Pequod war. Savage says the sum was "equal to a year's rate of the whole colony." But the college owes its existence in fact — for it is doubtful whether the legislature would have carried their plans beyond the establishment of a grammar school — to the liberality of an English clergyman, the Rev. John Harvard, who died in Charlestown in 1638. Very little is known respecting this benefactor of learning. His birthplace, even, cannot be ascertained. He was, however, a man of education, having graduated at Cambridge University, England; and he preached in Newtown, afterwards Cambridge, Massachusetts. Harvard left by will one half of his estate, about eight hundred pounds sterling, to the school which the legislature had established in Newtown. His bequest gave a vigorous impetus to the new establishment, and the General Court at once determined to erect it into a college, to be called Harvard, in commemoration of its benefactor; while in honor of the classic seat of learning in the mother country, where so many of the colonists had been educated, the name of Newtown was changed to that of Cambridge. "It pleased God," says a contemporary writer, "to stir up the heart of one Mr. Harvard (a godly gentleman and lover of learning then living among

us) to give one half of his estate towards the erection of a college, and all his library."

"When," says Edward Everett, in his address delivered at the erection of a monument to John Harvard, in the graveyard at Charlestown, September 26, 1828, "we think of the mighty importance, in our community, of the system of public instruction, and regard the venerable man whom we commemorate as the first to set the example of contributing liberally for the endowment of places of education, (an example faithfully imitated in this region in almost every succeeding age,) we cannot, as patriots, admit that any honor which it is in our power to pay to his memory is beyond his desert."

The impulse given by John Harvard's generosity placed the permanence of the college out of danger. Four years after Harvard's death, a class graduated, whose finished education reflected the highest credit on their alma mater. The university became the pride of the colony. English youths were sent hither to receive their education. The legislature continued its guardianship and care, and aided it by timely donations, while private individuals, animated by the spirit and example of Harvard, poured their contributions and bequests into its treasury. It was richly endowed, and in resources, buildings, library, and professorships it takes precedence of all other institutions of learning in the country.

The annual commencement still attracts crowds, and is regarded with interest; and for two centuries it was to Cambridge, Boston, and its environs the great event of the year. It gathered together all the dignitaries, all the learning, and all the beauty and fashion of the land. The university comprises a department for under graduates and schools of theology, law, and medicine. A most important addition to the educational advantages of Cambridge was the founding of the Scientific School, in 1848, by Hon. Abbott Lawrence, with a fund of fifty thousand dollars, which has since been largely increased. In this school, young men who have not received a classical education can be fitted for various departments of business, as chemists, civil engineers, navigators, &c.

On the left, opposite Gore Hall, is seen a large, square, old-fashioned house, at a little distance from the street, which was built by Mr. Apthorp, who was a native of Boston, but received his education at the university of Cambridge, in England, where he took orders, and received the appointment of missionary to the newly-established church in this place. He is said to have been a very ambitious man, and to have had his eye upon a bishopric, which he fondly hoped would be established in New England, having Cambridge for its centre, and himself the metropolitan. It must be confessed that the stately mansion which was erected for his use, still styled "the Bish-

OP'S PALACE," far surpassing in pretensions the generality of houses at that day, gives some countenance to the traditionary report of his aristocratic predilections. But whatever may have been his expectations, they were doomed to disappointment, and his house — the same which, a few years after the departure of its original proprietor, received the haughty Burgoyne beneath its roof, not as a master, but as a discomfited prisoner of war — yet retains unmistakable traces of its former elegance.

Let the stranger stroll along the old road to Watertown — the Brattle Street of the moderns. Leaving the venerable Brattle mansion on the left, — now cast into the shade by the "Brattle House," erected on a portion of its once elegant domain, — and passing beyond the more thickly settled part of the village, he will find, on each side of the way, spacious edifices, belonging to some former day and generation; extensive gardens, farms, and orchards, evidently of no modern date; and trees whose giant forms were the growth of years gone by. Who built these stately mansions, so unlike the usual New England dwellings of ancient days, with their spacious lawns, shaded by noble elms, and adorned with shrubbery? Who were the proprietors of these elegant seats, which arrest the attention and charm the eye of the passing traveller? Who were the original occupants of these abodes of aristocratic pride and wealth, — for such they must have been,

—and whose voices waked the echoes in these lofty halls? A race of men which has passed away forever! *They are gone.* Their tombs are in a distant land; even their names have passed from remembrance; and nought remains to tell of their sojourn here save these stately piles, whose walls once echoed to the sound of pipe and harp, and whose courts reverberated with the notes of their national anthem.

Prominent among these residences of the royalists of olden time is that of Colonel John Vassall, which became in July, 1775, the head quarters of General Washington;

an edifice even more elegant and spacious than its fellows, standing in the midst of shrubbery and stately elms, a little distance from the street, once the highway from Harvard University to Waltham. At this mansion, and at Winter Hill, Washington passed most of his time after taking command of the continental army, until the evacuation of Boston in the following spring. Its present owner is Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, widely known in the world of literature as one of the most gifted men of the age. It is a spot worthy of the residence of an American bard so endowed, for the associations which hallow it are linked with the noblest themes that ever awakened the inspiration of a child of song.

This mansion stands upon the upper of two terraces, which are ascended each by five stone steps. At each front corner of the house is a lofty elm, mere saplings when Washington beheld them, but now stately and patriarchal in appearance. Other elms, with flowers and shrubbery, beautify the grounds around it; while within, iconoclastic innovation has not been allowed to enter with its mallet and trowel, to mar the work of the ancient builder, and to cover with the vulgar stucco of modern art the carved cornices and panelled wainscots that first enriched it.

A few rods above the residence of Professor Longfellow is the house in which the Brunswick general, the Baron Riedesel, and his family were quartered, during

the stay of the captive army of Burgoyne in the vicinity of Boston. Upon a window pane on the north side of the house may be seen the undoubted autograph of the accom-

plished Baroness Riedesel. It is an interesting memento, and preserved with great care.

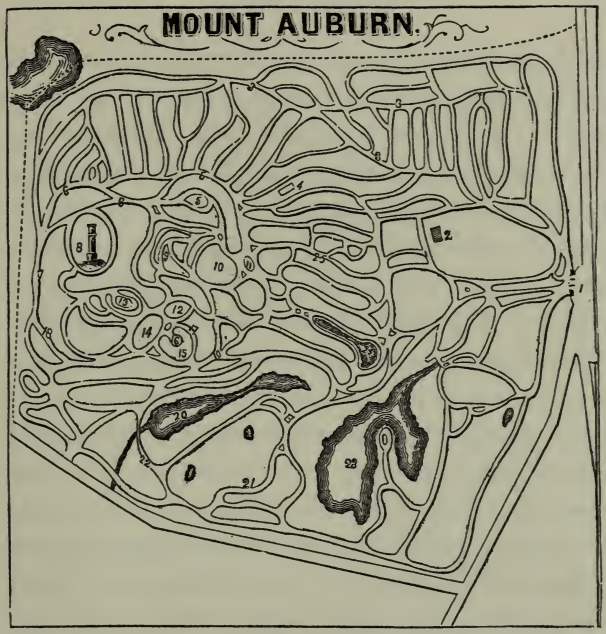
Near the westerly corner of the Common, upon Washington Street, stands the WASHINGTON ELM, one of the ancient anakim of the primeval forest, older, probably, by half a century or more, than the welcome of Samoset to the white settlers, and is distinguished by the circumstance that beneath its broad shadow General Washington first

drew his sword as commander-in-chief of the continental army, on the morning of July 3d, 1775. Not far from here was the spot where public town meetings were held, and also the tree under which the Indian council fires were lighted more than two hundred years ago. When

the drum was used in Cambridge, instead of the bell, to summon the congregation to the place of worship, or to give warning of a savage enemy, the sound floated throughout those trailing limbs, that, could they but speak, would take a veteran's delight in telling of the past. May no unkind hand mar the last tree of the native forest.

Though it may have stood century after century, like a sentinel on duty, defying the lightning and the storm, still let it stand, an interesting and sacred memorial of the past and the present, and continue to be associated, for many years to come, with the history of our country. And let the illustrious name which it bears, and which it derives from one of the most important events in the life of the father of his country, preserve it to remind the coming generations of his invaluable services and labors.

Mount Auburn. — The cemetery of Mount Auburn, justly celebrated as the most interesting object of the kind in our country, is situated in Cambridge and Watertown, about four and a half miles from the city of Boston, and one and a quarter miles west of Harvard University. It includes upwards of one hundred acres of land, purchased at different times by the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, extending from the main road nearly to the banks of Charles River. A portion of the land next to the road, and now under cultivation, once constituted the experimental garden of the society. A long watercourse between this tract and the interior woodland formed a natural boundary, separating the two sections. The inner portion, which was set apart for the purposes of a cemetery, is covered, throughout most of its extent, with a vigorous growth of forest trees, many of them of large size, and comprising an unusual variety of species. This



1. Road to Fresh Pond.
2. Chapel.
3. Spruce Avenue.
4. Public Lot.
5. Laurel Hill.
6. Walnut Avenue.
7. Mountain Avenue.
8. Mount Auburn Tower.
9. Dell Path.
10. Pine Hill.
11. Central Square.
12. Cedar Hill.
13. Harvard Hill.
14. Juniper Hill.
15. Temple Hill.
16. Rosemary Path.
17. Jasmine Path.
18. Chestnut Avenue.
19. Poplar Avenue.
20. Meadow Pond.
21. Lime Avenue.
22. Larch Avenue.
23. Garden Pond.
24. Forest Pond.
25. Central Avenue.

tract is beautifully undulating in its surface, containing a number of bold eminences, steep acclivities, and deep, shadowy valleys. A remarkable natural ridge, with a level surface, runs through the ground from south-east to north-west, which was for many years a favorite walk with the students of Harvard. The principal eminence, called Mount Auburn, is one hundred and twenty-five feet above the level of Charles River, and commands from its summit one of the finest prospects which can be obtained in the environs of Boston. On one side is the city, in full view, connected at its extremities with Charlestown and Roxbury. The serpentine course of Charles River, with the cultivated hills and fields rising beyond it, and the Blue Hills of Milton in the distance, occupies another portion of the landscape. On the north, at a very small distance, Fresh Pond appears, a handsome sheet of water, finely diversified by its woody and irregular shores. Country seats and cottages, in various directions, and especially those on the elevated land at Watertown, add much to the picturesque effect of the scene. On the summit of this elevation a tower has been erected, (of sufficient height to be seen above the surrounding trees,) to subserve the triple purpose of a landmark, to identify the spot, and for an observatory, commanding an uninterrupted view of the surrounding landscape of cities, towns, hills, farms, rivers, Massachusetts Bay, with its many

islands and shipping. The lantern or cupola of this tower is at least one hundred and eighty-five feet above Charles River.

The front entrance gate from Cambridge road is a design from an Egyptian model, and is masterly chiselled in granite, at a cost of about ten thousand dollars; and the cast iron picketed fence on that whole front line was erected at a cost of about fifteen thousand dollars; a splendid chapel was completed within its grounds in 1848, at a cost of about twenty-five thousand dollars.

Strangers can receive on application to any trustee, or to the secretary, a permit to enter the cemetery with a carriage any day except Sundays and holidays; but without a vehicle, visitors are admitted without charge. The following *direct guide* through the cemetery is taken from "Dearborn's Guide through Mount Auburn," a book that may be procured at the entrance.

"The front line of the cemetery is east to west; and Central Avenue, fronting the gate, is from the north to the south. From the gate, advance in front up Central Avenue, and on the left, on an elevated plot, is the monument to Spurzheim, and a little farther is the metal bronzed statue of Bowditch, in a sitting posture; then turn to the west, into Chapel Avenue, and you see a beautiful monument erected to the memory of Dr. Sharp, and also a magnificent temple, appropriated to the sanctu-

ary services of the grave; pass on into Pine Avenue, and there are the Shaw and Dorr monuments; continue Pine Avenue to the north-west, which leads to Green Brier and Yarrow Paths, and there are the monuments to Fisher, Haughton, Fessenden, Channing, Curtis, Turner, Bangs, the sculptured child of Binney, Doane, Gossler, Allen, with numerous other pillars and obelisks to meet the eye; after this examination, turn into Heliotrope and Heath Paths, for sculpture of Gardner's child, monument of William Appleton, and the splendid mausoleum of two fronts to Dr. Binney; Armstrong, Shattuck's boy; pass into Fir Avenue at the west, and view the Magoun monument of mother and daughter; then turn to the south, where are the monuments to Torrey, Mrs. N. P. Willis, Bates, Lincoln, Pickens, and many others; pass through Fir Avenue to the south, crossing Spruce Avenue, curving to the south-east, and then turn to the right hand into Walnut Avenue, and at the right hand are Elder, Pilgrim, and Snowdrop Paths, on a north-west line, and view the elegantly carved temples of Cotting, Miles, Bush, Foss, Penniman, Shattuck, Farrar, Wolcott, Hartshorn, and others; return to Walnut Avenue, and pass through it, curving to the south, and view the monuments to Hicks, Worcester, Watson, and others; then turn to the left into Mountain Avenue, north-westerly, and ascend Mount Auburn's highest mound, one hundred and twenty-five feet above the

River Charles, from whence Boston and the surrounding country may be seen; then descend Mount Auburn on the south-east, through Hazel Path, curving round to the north, and view the Fuller monument; then pass on to Harvard Hill at the north-east; here the eye will greet the mausoleums to Andrews, Kirkland, Ashmun, Hoffman, and officers of Harvard University, and also to some of the students; descend into Rose Path, at the south-west, where are monuments of Scudder and Davis, encircling its base, to the eastward; then turn to the right hand into Sweet Brier Path, and continue to its south-east termination, and there is a mausoleum to Coffin; then turn to the left hand into Chestnut Avenue, and at its junction with Hawthorn Path is the Tremont Strangers' Tomb; continue north-west through Hawthorn Path, which leads to Cedar Hill, where are the monuments to Hildreth, Appleton, and others; from thence south-west, round Cedar Hill, is Ivy Path, which curves to the north, and at the end of this branch, a little to the west, is Consecration Dell, where are monuments to Stanton, Watts, Waterson, Leverett, Dana, &c.; leave Consecration Dell at its north-west corner, and pass into Vine Path, crossing Moss Path by the monument to Stearns, on to Central Square, where are monuments to Hannah Adams, Murray, and others; at the north-west of Central Square is Poplar Avenue, curving to the east; and there may be

seen mementoes to Warren Colburn, Sturgis, Choate, Munson, Mrs. Ellis, and others; then turn round to the left into the eastern line of Willow Avenue, curving round into its western line, and there are obelisks or mausoleums to McLellan, Williams, Buckingham, Randall, Chamberlain, Thayer, Tuckerman, Mrs. Gannett, Lowell, Mason, Howard, and others; leaving Willow Avenue at its southwest corner, turn to the right through Poplar Avenue into Alder Path, to the north, and see a monument to Wetmore, Greenleaf, and others; pass into Narcissus Path northerly, around Forest Pond, and view the monuments to Story, Webster, Oxnard, Rich, Durgin, Faxon, Winchester, and others; at the north curve of Forest Pond is Catalpa Path, on an east line to Indian Ridge Path, where those to Brimmer, Bond, Seaver, Greenleaf, Patterson, Wadsworth, Francis, Fearing, West, To my Mary, Stackpole, and others are erected; then return to Catalpa Path west, to Linden Path, near to Beach Avenue, where are monuments to Tappan, Thaxter, Raymond, and others; pass through Beach Avenue to the south, where are the monuments of Bigelow, Stone, Stevens, Coolidge, Putnam, &c.; then turn round to the right hand into Central Avenue, where are the monuments of Harnden, Gibbs, Phelps, Peck, Burges, Abbe, Clary, and the sculptured watch dog of Perkins; turn to the left hand into Cypress Avenue, where the Bible monument of Gray may be seen on

Hibiscus Path, and a little south is the Coggswell monument; then turn to the left, easterly, and near the centre of Central Avenue the monuments of Hewins, Tisdale, Buckminster, Cleveland, Lawrence, Herwig, and others; continue through Cypress Avenue, curving to the south, and there is the public lot, with numerous shafts and mementoes to friends, with a singular horizontal slab to the memory of M. W. B., and a little north-west of the public lot, on Eglantine Path, is the sculptured figure of Christ blessing little children; a little to the east of that is the Ford monument, Faith with the Cross, and the Fuller monument. Return through the south part of Cypress Avenue, where is a monument to Samuel Story, Jr., on Lupine Path; then turn round to the left, into Cedar Avenue, leading to the north, where are monuments to Gridley, Hayward, Benjamin, and others; continue to the right hand, through part of Cypress Avenue, to Central Avenue, passing the statue of Bowditch, and view the monument to the officers lost in the exploring expedition, and others, after which a return to the gate on the north may be made direct."

A short distance from the cemetery, in Watertown, is the UNITED STATES ARSENAL. It stands on the banks of the Charles River, a short distance below the village, contains a large amount of munitions of war, and covers forty acres of ground.

CHAPTER XVI.

BUNKER HILL. — MONUMENT. — NAVY YARD. — STATE'S PRISON. — HARVARD MONUMENT.

A CHARLESTOWN omnibus can speedily set us down at the foot of BUNKER HILL, where the pride of Britain was once humbled, and her veteran sons, in promiscuous heaps, bit the dust. On the summit of this eminence stands the renowned MONUMENT, towering to the skies, silently saying, Here was the bloody conflict between the oppressor and the oppressed; there floated the ships of war that vainly thundered with the engines of desolation against the undaunted heroes who, with pickaxe and shovel, upheaved the mounds that were to protect them from the enemy.

Ascending one of the long flights of granite steps to the gravel walk that leads to the monument, we approach the highest spot of this everlasting hill, of everlasting remembrance. Though once soaked with the blood of the slain, it is now a beautiful and interesting resort to strangers and travellers. Its pleasingly verdant surface

regularly descends every way to a green hedge that fringes its base, and outside of a broad walk on its four equal sides is a granite and iron fence, of elegant style.

Bunker Hill Monument rises, lofty and grand, from the centre of the grounds included within the breastworks of the old redoubt on Breed's Hill. Its sides are precisely parallel with those of the redoubt. It is built of Quincy granite, and is two hundred and twenty-one feet in height. The foundation is composed of six courses of stone, and extends twelve feet below the surface of the ground and base of the shaft. The four sides of the foundation extend about fifty feet horizontally. There are in the whole pile ninety courses of stone, six of them below the surface of the ground, and eighty-four above. The foundation is laid in lime mortar; the other parts of the structure in lime mortar mixed with cinders, iron filings, and Springfield hydraulic cement. The base of the obelisk is thirty feet square; at the spring of the apex, fifteen feet. Inside of the shaft is a round, hollow cone, the outside diameter of which at the bottom is ten feet, and at the top, six feet. Around this inner shaft winds a spiral flight of stone steps, two hundred and ninety-five in number. In both the cone and shaft are numerous little apertures for the purposes of ventilation and light. The observatory or chamber at the top of the monument is seventeen feet in height and eleven feet in diameter. It has four

windows, one on each side, which are provided with iron shutters. The cap piece of the apex is a single stone, three feet six inches in thickness, and four feet square at its base. It weighs two and a half tons.

The monument was dedicated on the 17th of June, 1843. The president of the United States (Mr. Tyler) and his whole cabinet were present, and Daniel Webster was the orator.

Within the colossal obelisk is a beautiful model of Dr. Warren's Monument, which was removed to give place to the present one; and a simple marble slab now only

marks the spot where a patriot fell, as Hon. Edward Everett has beautifully expressed it, "with a numerous band of kindred spirits — the gray-haired veteran, the stripling in the flower of youth — who had stood side by side on that dreadful day, and fell together, like the beauty of Israel in their high places." He was buried where he fell, but his ashes now repose in "Forest Hill Cemetery."

In the top of the monument are two cannons, named respectively "Hancock" and "Adams," which formerly belonged to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The "Adams" was burst by them in firing a salute. The following is the inscription upon the two guns: —

SACRED TO LIBERTY.

This is one of four cannons which constituted the whole train of field artillery possessed by the British colonies of North America at the commencement of the war, on the 19th of April, 1775. This cannon and its fellow, belonging to a number of citizens of Boston, were used in many engagements during the war. The other two, the property of the government of Massachusetts, were taken by the enemy.

Though this monument was built to commemorate an important event and a bloody battle, it is also a most lofty observatory. The view from the top, for extent, variety, and beauty, is certainly one of the finest in the world, and worth a thousand miles of travel to see. Boston, its harbor, and the beautiful country around, mottled

with villages, are spread out like a vast painting, and on every side the eye may rest upon localities of great historical interest — Cambridge, Roxbury, Chelsea, Quincy, Medford, Marblehead, Dorchester, and other places. In the far distance, on the north-west, rise the higher peaks of the White Mountains of New Hampshire; and on the north-east the peninsula of Nahant and the more remote Cape Ann may be seen. Wonders which present science and enterprise are developing and forming are there exhibited in profusion. At one glance from this lofty observatory may be seen several railroads and many other avenues connecting the city with the country; and ships from almost every region of the globe dot the waters of the harbor. Could a tenant of the old graveyard on Copp's Hill, who lived a hundred years ago, when the village upon Tri-mountain was fitting out its little armed flotillas against the French in Acadia, or sending forth its few vessels of trade along the neighboring coasts, or occasionally to cross the Atlantic, come forth and stand beside us a moment, what a new and wonderful world would be presented to his vision!

The New England Gallery of Needlework Tapestries is situated at No. 1 Adams Street, and to those interested in *needle painting* it is well worthy of a visit. Those who have not seen for themselves would hardly believe with what perfect success the conception

of the artist is transferred to canvas by the patient accuracy of the needle. We shall merely mention a few of the most striking *paintings*, (for it is hard to believe them aught else.) They are, Surrender of Mary, Queen of Scots, Defence of Queen Catharine, The Resignation of the Crown by Mary, Queen of Scots, Little Eva, The Tribute Money, The Escape of King Edward, and so many others that it is impossible to enumerate them in our contracted limits. Continuing on our way, we soon

reach the CHARLESTOWN NAVY YARD. This naval depot is situated on the north side of Charles River, on a point

of land east of the centre of the city of Charlestown, extending along the harbor from the mouth of the Charles to the mouth of the Mystic River. This yard was purchased by the United States, under authority of an act of Congress, in the year 1800. The State of Massachusetts, by an act of the legislature of that year, gave its assent to the sale, under certain restrictions. The cost of the whole purchase, including commissions, was about forty thousand dollars. On the side next the town the yard is protected by a wall of stone masonry, sixteen feet high; on the harbor side are several wharves and a dry dock; except the approach to these, a sea wall is extended the whole harbor line. This dry dock was authorized by the nineteenth Congress, commenced 10th July, 1827, and opened for the reception of vessels, 24th June, 1833. It is built of beautifully-hammered granite, in the most workmanlike and substantial manner; is three hundred and forty-one feet long, eighty feet wide, and thirty feet deep, and cost about six hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars. The first vessel docked after its completion was the frigate Constitution. A little farther off, on their own element, float the old copper bottoms with two or three decks, and with threatening broadsides and bow and stern chasers ready for the work of destruction, but now passive as so many swans.

There are in this yard four large ship houses, various

mechanic shops, storehouses, dwelling houses for the officers, and marine barracks, besides an extensive ropewalk of granite. This structure, the finest in the country, is an object worthy the attention of strangers, and will give some idea of the vast amount of expenditure defrayed for public works at this superb naval station. The principal building contains in the basement the engine room and boilers; the second story contains the spinning machinery; and the "walks," being a *quarter of a mile in length*, occupy the ground floor.

There are, too, in the yard large quantities of timber and naval stores, exceeding in value two millions of dollars. More or less ships of war are at all times lying here in ordinary. There is a sufficient depth of water for the largest ships of war to lie afloat, at all times, at the ends of the wharves. The yard contains within the wall about one hundred acres, and, independent of all buildings and works, the site would now readily command more than a million of dollars.

The visitor to the navy yard will find many objects of interest to claim a share of his attention; and in every department of this great establishment there is a uniform neatness and order, which are always pleasing, and for which this station is inferior to none in the world. Many improvements have been made in it within a few years. Its general appearance is neat and fit; and for all manu-

facturing purposes connected with building and equipping ships of war, perhaps no other yard in the Union offers so great facilities.

The CHARLESTOWN STATE PRISON is in the form of a cross, having four wings united to a central octagonal building, one for the superintendent and his family, and three of them for inmates. The kitchen is in the centre

octagon building, in the first story; the supervisor's room is over the kitchen; the chapel over the supervisor's room; the hospital over the chapel; and so good is the arrangement, that all areas, apartments, windows, walls, galleries,

staircases, fastenings, external walls, and external yard walls, except the space outside, at the end of the wings, are under supervision from the centre. If a prisoner breaks out, he only breaks in; that is, if he escapes from his dormitory into the area, he has still another wall or grating to break, while at the same time he is in sight.

The buildings being of stone, the cell floors of stone or iron, the galleries and staircases of iron, and the doors and gratings of the same material, render the prison nearly fire-proof, while the whole building is ventilated in the most thorough manner, each small room, dormitory, or cell being provided with a ventilator, starting from the floor of the same, in the centre wall, and conducted, separate from every other, to the top of the block, where it is connected with a ventiduct. Both at the top and bottom of the room there is a slide, or register, over orifices opening into this ventilator, which are capable of being opened or shut.

School rooms, privilege rooms, chapels, private rooms and places, comfortably large single rooms, are provided, in which all kinds of good instruction can be given. The hospital is large, light, convenient, easily accessible, well warmed, and well ventilated. The separate rooms are so located and distributed, under supervision, from the centre building, that a gentle knock on the inner side of the door

of each separate lodging room can be heard by the person on duty in the central room for supervision and care, and relief be immediately procured, if seized by sickness.

Large provision is made of floors and space for employment, under cover, with good and sufficient light, convenience, and supervision. In many old buildings there has not been employment, because there was no place suitable for it. This difficulty has received great consideration, and every effort has been made entirely to remove it, so that all the inmates of these buildings should be kept out of idleness, which is the mother of mischief. Labor is favorable to order, discipline, instruction, reformation, health, and self-support. But there can be but little productive industry without a place for it. A visit to the work rooms, comprising the shoe making, whip making, cabinet making, stone cutting, blacksmithing, upholstering, and other departments, generally pleases the visitor, and calls forth encomiums for the stillness, order, and cleanliness observed.

The MONUMENT erected to the memory of JOHN HARVARD is situated on the top of the hill in the old graveyard near the state prison, in Charlestown. It was erected by the subscriptions of the graduates of Harvard University. It is constructed of granite, in a solid shaft of fifteen feet elevation, and in the simplest style of ancient art. On the eastern face of the shaft the name of JOHN HARVARD

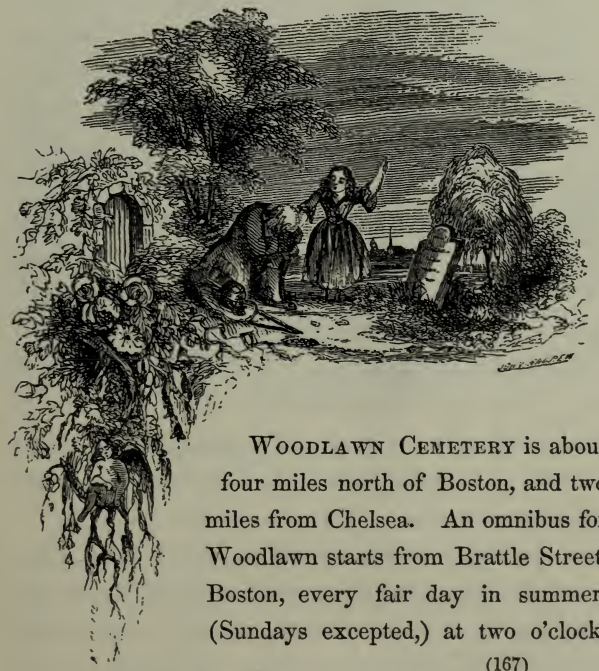
is inscribed; also on a marble tablet the following: "On the 26th of September, A. D. 1828, this stone was erected by the graduates of the university at Cambridge, in honor of its founder, who died at Charlestown on the 26th of September, 1638." On the western side of the shaft is an inscription in Latin, of the following purport: "That one

who merits so much from our literary men should no longer be without a monument, however humble, the graduates of the University of Cambridge, New England, have erected this stone, nearly two hundred years after his death, in pious and perpetual remembrance of John

Harvard." At the erection of this monument, the Hon. Edward Everett, who is considered one of the most accomplished scholars educated at Harvard College, delivered an appropriate and eloquent address.

CHAPTER XVII.

WOODLAWN CEMETERY. — ROCK TOWER. — NETHERWOOD POND. — CHELSEA.



WOODLAWN CEMETERY is about four miles north of Boston, and two miles from Chelsea. An omnibus for Woodlawn starts from Brattle Street, Boston, every fair day in summer, (Sundays excepted,) at two o'clock,

P. M. It returns from the cemetery at five o'clock, P. M., and is at present connected with the Chelsea omnibus.

The best mode of reaching Woodlawn now is to cross over the Chelsea Bridge or Chelsea Ferry, and after continuing in the main street for a quarter of a mile, to turn off to the left into Washington Avenue, which leads directly to the cemetery.

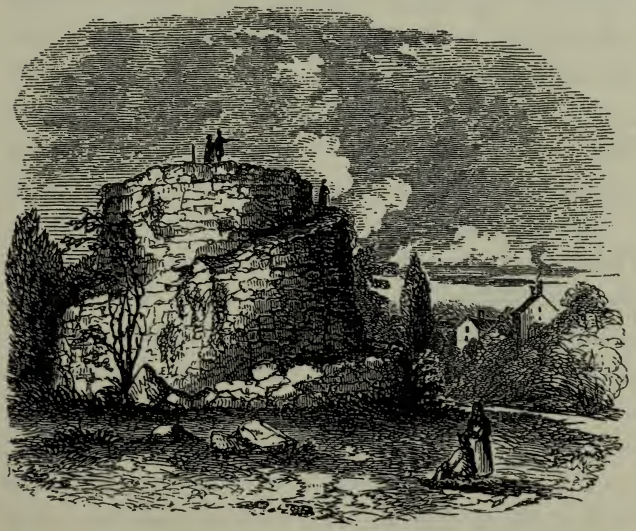
By this route the visitor approaches the gate house by Woodlawn Avenue, which is a beautiful curve, rising regularly for a distance of seventeen hundred feet, keeping a width of fifty feet, with sides well planted, and a jet or fountain at its lower extremity.

The gate house is a fine Gothic building, fifty-six feet wide, with a high centre arch and two side arches. A lodge adjoins it, and the whole structure has been much admired for its dignity and grace. Near to it stands a rustic well house, embowered in roses and running vines.

A few steps inside the gate bring the visitor to a small triangle, where the avenues diverge. Here stands the St. Bernard dog, the emblem of fidelity and affection, and by his side is the wonderful Ginko tree, the form and leaf of which demand notice.

On the right, towards the hill, is now seen the *Rock Tower*, of which a view is presented on the following page. This tower is constructed of rude boulders, with a spiral walk ascending easily to the top. Its base is seventy-

eight feet in diameter, and its altitude about thirty feet. From its summit are seen Lynn, Saugus, Nahant, the sea, bay, and other objects of interest. When covered with lichens, mosses, ferns, woodbines, and ivy, this ponderous



pile will be exceedingly attractive. Eventually it is to serve as the base for a high observatory of iron.

On the left of Entrance Avenue starts off the beautiful Netherwood Avenue, through which every one should pass, either entering or returning. Near its junction with Forest Glade Avenue, a few feet from the triangle, turning to the right, are seen the receiving tombs, remarkable

for their neatness and repose. Passing on towards the north, the long vista of Woodside Avenue will appear; and passing through this elegant way, the approach to Chapel Hill is marked by a beautiful rustic arch, covered with wild grape vines, and surmounted by a cross bearing on one side the inscription, "I am the true vine," and on the other, "Abide in me."

In this vicinity are many beautiful lots and monuments; and near the junction of Floral and Chapel Avenues another specimen of the Ginko tree is seen.

Near the entrance to Chapel Hill is the lot of John M. Brown, and many others in good taste, which we have not room to specify.

But one of the most delightful scenes any where to be found is Netherwood Pond, with its fine fountains and beautiful arbor, and the tall trees and gentle slopes which surround it. The views from Elm Hill, also, are fine.

This cemetery will furnish some of the finest drives in the vicinity of Boston, and is destined to occupy a high place among the rural beauties of the country.

CHELSEA is one of the pleasantest of our suburban towns, the streets being broad, and bordered with shade trees, well lighted by gas, and lined with tasteful residences. Among the public buildings in the town are the NAVAL HOSPITAL and the UNITED STATES MARINE HOSPITAL. The latter, now in the course of construction,

will be a noble and substantial building, affording that accommodation to patients which the present hospital establishment is inadequate to supply. The *Town House* is a fine large building of brick. The surface of Chelsea is quite undulating, rising in parts to a considerable elevation. The most considerable of these eminences is Powder Horn Hill, about two miles from the ferry, from the summit of which magnificent views may be obtained of Boston, Charlestown, Bunker Hill, Medford, Lynn, Nahant, and Boston Harbor. Mount Bellingham is a lofty hill, commanding an extensive prospect, and is already nearly covered with elegant private residences. The attractions of the place are so great that numbers of gentlemen doing business in Boston and elsewhere make their homes in Chelsea.

CHAPTER XVIII

CONCORD. — LEXINGTON. — DORCHESTER HEIGHTS. — PERKINS INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND.

CONCORD and LEXINGTON may be easily reached from the Fitchburg depot, as Lexington is only eleven miles from Boston, and Concord six miles beyond. The vicinity of these historical places to Boston, and their accessibility by rail or country road, procure them large numbers of visitors during the pleasant months of the year. Boston and its environs abound in mementoes of the revolutionary dead; Bunker Hill rises, a sanctified spot forever; the heights are not yet levelled which once bristled with Washington's cannon, and hastened the evacuation of the town by the British; and here at Lexington and Concord is the soil that drank the very first blood of the martyrs of liberty — a soil on which the first armed resistance to aggression was attempted.

LEXINGTON is a very pretty place, and since the establishment of the branch railroad connecting it with Boston, many of our citizens have availed themselves of the opportunity of residing in the old historic town. Its area

comprises a great variety of scenery, and the soil is not ungrateful for the care of the husbandman. The town is built principally on a broad street, and in about the centre of it is the green on which the monument stands. It is

built of granite, and has a marble tablet on the south front of the pedestal, with the following inscription: —

Sacred to the Liberty and the Rights of Mankind!!! The Freedom and Independence of America — sealed and defended with the blood of her sons. This Monument is erected by the Inhabitants of Lexington, under the patronage and at the expense of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the memory of their Fellow-citizens, Ensign Robert Mon-

roe, Messrs. Jonas Parker, Samuel Hadley, Jonathan Harrington, jun., Isaac Muzzy, Caleb Harrington, and John Brown, of Lexington, and Asahel Porter, of Woburn, who fell on this Field, the first victims of the Sword of British Tyranny and Oppression, on the morning of the ever-memorable Nineteenth of April, An. Dom. 1775. The Die was cast!!! The blood of these Martyrs in the Cause of God and their Country was the Cement of the Union of these States, then Colonies, and gave the Spring to the Spirit, Firmness, and Resolution of their Fellow-citizens. They rose as one man to revenge their Brethren's blood, and at the point of the Sword to assert and defend their native Rights. They nobly dared to be Free!!! The contest was long, bloody, and affecting. Righteous Heaven approved the Solemn Appeal; Victory crowned their Arms, and the Peace, Liberty, and Independence of the United States of America was their glorious Reward. Built in the year 1799.

CONCORD is a pleasant little village, and lies upon the Concord River, one of the chief tributaries of the Merrimac, near the junction of the Assabeth and Sudbury Rivers. Its Indian name was Musketaquid. On account of the peaceable manner in which it was obtained, by purchase, of the aborigines, in 1635, it was named Concord. At the north end of the broad street, or common, is the house of Colonel Daniel Shattuck, a part of which, built in 1774, was used as one of the depositories of stores when the British invasion took place.

THE MONUMENT AT CONCORD stands a short distance from the road leading into the town, upon land given for the purpose by Rev. Dr. Ripley. The river runs at the

foot of the mound on which it stands. It is built of Carlisle granite, and the following inscription is engraved on a marble table inserted in the eastern face of the pedestal: —

HERE,
On the 19th of April, 1775,
was made the first forcible resistance to
BRITISH AGGRESSION.
On the opposite bank stood the American
militia, and on this spot the first of the enemy fell
in the WAR OF THE REVOLUTION,
which gave Independence to these United States.
In gratitude to God, and in the love of Freedom,
This Monument was erected,
A. D. 1836.

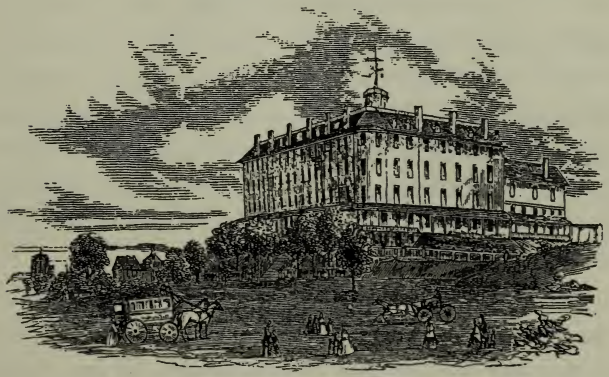
The view is from the green shaded lane which leads from the highway to the monument, looking westward. The two trees, standing one upon each side, without the iron railing, were saplings at the time of the battle; between them was the entrance to the bridge. The monument is reared upon a mound of earth, a few yards from the left bank of the river. A little to the left, two rough, uninscribed stones from the field mark the graves of the two British soldiers who were killed and buried upon the spot.

To reach SOUTH BOSTON from Boston we may take an omnibus, and be landed in a very short time at *Dorchester Heights*, which were occupied by Washington and his troops on the night of March 4th, 1776, and by ten o'clock two forts were formed, one towards the city, and the other towards Castle Island. Preparations were made for an attack by the British, and for defence by the Americans; but the weather prevented the designs of the former, and they embarked for New York. Few visit Boston without a view of the spot that once bristled with bayonets, or the lines of the fortifications thrown up so speedily by the Continentals.

Here, also, stands the *Perkins Institute for the Blind.* It is open to the public on the afternoon of the first Saturday in each month; but in order to prevent a crowd, no persons are admitted without a ticket, which may be

obtained gratuitously at No. 20 Bromfield Street. A limited number of strangers, and persons particularly interested, may be admitted any Saturday in the forenoon by previously applying as above for tickets.

The pupils in the school are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, history, natural philosophy, natural



history, and physiology. They are carefully instructed in the theory and practice of vocal and instrumental music. Besides this they are taught some handicraft work by which they may earn their livelihood. In this institution, for the first time in the world's history, successful attempts

were made to break through the double walls in which blind deaf mutes are immured, and to teach them a systematic language for communion with their fellow-men. Laura Bridgman and Oliver Caswell are living refutations of the legal and popular maxim that those who are born both deaf and blind must be necessarily idiotic. They are pioneers in the way out into the light of knowledge, which may be followed by many others.

In 1844 a supplementary institution grew out of the parent one, for the employment in handicraft work of such blind men and women as could not readily find employment at home. This establishment has been highly successful. A spacious and convenient workshop has been built at South Boston, to which the work men and women repair every day, and are furnished with work, and paid all they can earn.

The general course and history of the Perkins Institution has been one of remarkable success. It has always been under the direction of one person. It has grown steadily in public favor, and is the means of extended usefulness. In 1832 it was an experiment; it had but six pupils; it was in debt, and was regarded as a visionary enterprise. In 1833 it was taken under the patronage of the state; it was patronized by the wealthy, and enabled to obtain a permanent local habitation and a name.

The terms of admission are as follows: the children of

citizens of Massachusetts not absolutely wealthy, *free;* others at the rate of one hundred and sixty dollars a year, which covers all expenses except for clothing. Applicants must be under sixteen years of age. Adults are not received into the institution proper, but they can board in the neighborhood, and be taught trades in the workshop gratuitously. After six months they are put upon wages. This department is a self-supporting one, but its success depends upon the sale of goods at the depot, No. 20 Bromfield Street. Here may be found the work of the blind — all warranted, and put at the lowest market prices; nothing being asked or expected in the way of charity. The institution is not rich, except in the confidence of the public and the patronage of the legislature

CHAPTER XIX.

NAHANT.

STRANGER, if you would visit one of the most pleasant and delightful watering places in the world, seat yourself in the cars, be landed at Lynn, take passage in one of the stages that leave almost hourly, and when deposited in Nahant — take your Guide's word for it — you will bless your stars, and thank him. Here, isolated from the noise,

and heat, and bustle of the city, you may wander by the hour on the rocks, and watch the liquid chisel of the sea at its unwearied task upon the blue and slaty substance of the crags. Atom by atom they yield to the muscular swing of the billows, worn and polished by their frothy edges, — the toughest creation conquered by the softest, and the noise of this constant sculpture is the music of the world.

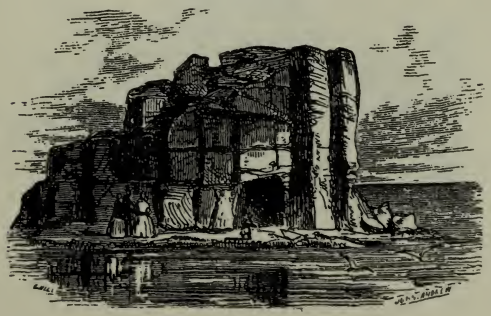
The rocks are torn into such varieties of form, and the beaches are so hard and smooth, that all the beauty of wave motion and the whole gamut of ocean eloquence are offered here to the eye and ear. The soft swash of the lighter waves upon the sloping sand; the bellow of the breakers that are driven into the rifts and caverns where the sunlight never strays; the gurgle of the waters as they run back from out the cold chambers of darkness; the dash of an irregular roller upon the rough front of the battlements; the full, majestic bass of a billow that charges the rocks in plumed order; the heavy thump of the waves upon the foundation of the rocks, waking a muffled moan, as from the earth's weary heart; and all the splendors which the ocean offers to the eye — the scattering of creamy foam over the pebbly beach, and the dying of its whiteness into the gloomy bronze of the dark seaweed; the sparkle of the frolicking froth in the sun; the curl of the solemn rollers, and the bewitching green

of their crests, as they bend just before they tumble in music; all the loveliness and majesty of the ocean are displayed around the jagged and savage-browed cliffs of Nahant.

This narrow promontory, which runs out from Lynn Beach, is crowned with charming gardens, cottages, and villas, and rests like an emerald in its sparkling and fretted framework of brilliants. While the rocks present every variety of color, the cliffs are pierced by fissures, caverns, and grottos so numerous that the visitor stands in awe; and the shell-crowned beaches of shining, silvery sand are so smooth and hard that they take no impress of the steed's hoof or the rolling wheel; and as the mind does not seem capable of containing all, follow the Guide, and view each object separately.

Turning to the left of NAHANT BEACH, over which we have just come, a vast fissure in the cliff, forty feet in depth, is seen, bearing the name of JOHN'S PERIL. At the distance of three fourths of a mile from where we

stand, Egg Rock rises abruptly from the sea to the height of eighty-six feet. Its shape is oval, and on its summit the gulls deposit their eggs in abundance, whence it takes its name. Passing the Iron Mine, (a huge black ledge,) we reach The Spouting Horn. Here the water, after being driven through a rocky tunnel one hundred feet in length into a deep cavern, is spouted forth in wild sheets of foam and spray, while the Atlantic's billows seem to jar the solid rocks with thundering sound, and shake the very crags that dare to stay their onward progress. Passing Saunders's Ledge, we reach



Castle Rock. The battlements, buttresses, turrets, and embrasures of an ancient castle are so faithfully rep-

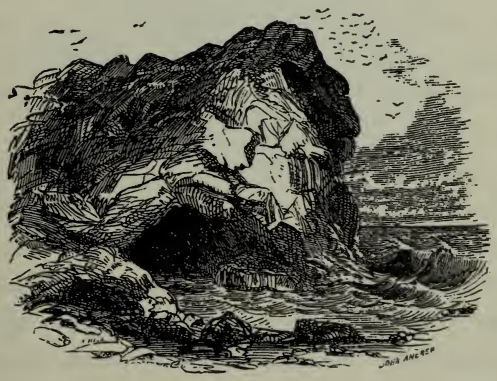
resented by this immense pile of rocks, that one almost waits for the warden's challenge or the trumpet's blast and expects to see the square openings (so like doors and windows) peopled with armed men.

In Caldron Cliff the water boils with tremendous force and fury during great storms; and in Roaring Cavern the sound is distinctly heard. Crossing Natural Bridge, we may see the varying tides and jagged rocks full twenty feet below us, and we reach

Pulpit Rock, a huge mass of stone nearly twenty feet square, and rising full thirty feet above the yeasty billows. The upper portion of the rock bears a striking resemblance to a pile of books, with a seat opening in their

NAHANT
NAHANT BEACH
JOHN'S PERIL
BLACK MINE
SPOUTING HORN
SAUNDERS LEDGE
BLACK ROCKS
CHURCH
WHITNEY
BASS BEACH
CASTLE ROCK
FORD
DOROTHY'S BEACH
CHAPEL
HOTEL
WEST CLIFF
PONO BEACH
NATURAL BRIDGE
PULPIT ROCK
JOSEPHS BEACH
BASS ROCK
SAPPHO'S ROCK
STEAMBOAT WHARF
BATHING BEACH
LEWIS BEACH
SWALLOWS CAVE
SHAG ROCKS
BASS POINT
PEA ISLAND
OCEAN

midst; but the steepness of the crag renders the ascent very difficult, as the road to knowledge always has been found to be.



Swallows' Cave is a passage eight feet high, ten wide, and seventy-two feet in length, opening into the sea. Formerly the swallows inhabited this cave in great numbers, and built their nests in the irregularities of the rocks above; but the multitude of visitors has frightened them away. Continuing on our way, we reach

IRENE'S GROTTO, a tall arch, grotesque and beautiful, leading to a large room in the rock, and one of the greatest curiosities on Nahant. Near by is the STEAMBOAT WHARF, where the trim Nelly Baker lies. It were impossible to describe all objects worthy of notice; but, having named the most prominent, we will retire to the NAHANT HOUSE, a sketch of which forms the vignette to this chapter.

This is probably the largest hotel in America; the carpeted floors cover an area of nearly four acres; nine miles of wire are required to connect the bells with the annunciator; and the whole of this immense establishment is lighted with gas manufactured on the premises. Upon the first floor are the drawing rooms, reception par-

lors, offices, reading room, dining hall, and private dining parlors. In the basement are smoking rooms, a children's dining room, bathing rooms for hot baths, an immense laundry, and a culinary department ample enough to provide for an army. The whole establishment — billiard house, bowling alleys, shooting gallery, stables, yachts, &c. — has been completed under the immediate supervision of Colonel Paran Stevens, of the Revere and Tremont Houses, associated with Mr. James E. P. Stevens, who have furnished it throughout with a liberal eye to genuine comfort, and with every convenience and elegance that experience can suggest or that money can purchase.

A line of telegraph has been constructed for the accommodation of guests, and arrangements are made to place all items of news upon the hotel bulletin, in advance even of appearing in the Boston papers.

Sailing parties and chowder picnics are furnished with first class yachts, thoroughly manned; and haddock, codfish, mackerel, tautog, and halibut are caught in abundance within a short distance of the shore; and when, tired with the day's sport, we return, sweet music from the Germania Band soon drives dull care away, or we may seek enjoyment in the concerts, hops, and theatricals that follow each other in gay succession.

Although retired from the bustle of the world, steam so annihilates distance that parties can leave New York or Saratoga after breakfast and sup at Nahant.

We cannot better finish our description of this matchless watering place than by the following, from the pen of Alonzo Lewis, of Lynn, a gentleman well known to the literary world.

"The temperature of Nahant, being moderated by sea breezes, so as to be cooler in summer and milder in winter than the main land, is regarded as being highly conducive to health. It is delightful in summer to ramble round this romantic peninsula, and to examine at leisure its interesting curiosities — to hear the waves rippling the colored pebbles of the beaches, and see them gliding over the projecting ledges in fanciful cascades — to behold the plovers and sandpipers running along the beaches, the seal slumbering upon the outer rocks, the white gulls soaring overhead, the porpoises pursuing their rude gambols along the shore, and the curlew, the loon, the black duck, and the coot, the brant, with his dappled neck, and the oldwife, with her strange, wild, vocal melody, swimming gracefully in the coves, and rising and sinking with the swell of the tide. The moonlight evenings here are exceedingly lovely; and the phosphoric radiance of the billows, on favorable nights, (making the waters look like a sea of fire,) exhibits a scene of wonderful beauty.

"But, however delightful Nahant may appear in summer, it is surpassed by the grandeur and sublimity of a winter storm. When the strong east wind has swept over the Atlantic for several days, and the billows, wrought up

to fury, are foaming along like living mountains — breaking upon the precipitous cliffs — dashing into the rough gorges — thundering in the subterranean caverns of rocks, and throwing the white foam and spray, like vast columns of smoke, hundreds of feet in the air, above the tallest cliffs — an appearance is presented which the wildest imagination cannot surpass. Then the ocean — checked in its headlong career by a simple bar of sand — as if mad with its detention, roars like protracted thunder; and the wild sea birds, borne along by the furious waters, are dashed to death against the cliffs. Standing at such an hour upon the rocks, I have seen the waves bend bars of iron an inch in diameter double, float rocks of granite sixteen feet in length, as if they were timbers of wood, and the wind, seizing the white gull in its irresistible embrace, bear her, shrieking, many miles into Lynn woods. In summer a day at Nahant is delightful; and a storm in winter is glorious, but terrible."

CHAPTER XX

BOSTON HARBOR. — ISLANDS. — FARM SCHOOL. — ALMS-HOUSE. — FORT INDEPENDENCE. — FORT WINTHROP.

THE readiest way of regaining the city is to take passage on board that trim little steamer, the "Nelly Baker." The trip occupies only about forty minutes, and is one of

the most delightful that can be imagined. Shooting off from the rocky peninsula, and leaving behind Nahant, with its enchanting associations, we have time, as the little steamer goes puffing along, to see the ISLANDS IN BOSTON HARBOR; and if there are natural beauties, romantic elevations, or silent and wild retreats in the vicinity of Boston, they are in the harbor. These islands are gradually wearing away; and where large herds of cattle once fed, the ocean now rolls its angry billows, and lashes with an overwhelming surge the last remains of earth.

We can see the *Lower Light*, or, farther off, the smoke rising from *Hull*. Nearer by, *George's Island*, with commanding *Fort Warren* upon it, ready to annihilate any intruder; (this island is the key to the harbor, commanding the open sea, and rising in some places nearly fifty feet above high water mark;) and the rocks of *Nix's Mate* may be seen, where tradition says a captain was murdered by his mate, and buried. The *Lighthouse* and the splendid hotel, large and accommodating, in the form of a Greek cross, and with Colonel Mitchell as one of its proprietors, (whose benevolent and gentlemanly countenance smiles a welcome to all,) show plainly on *Long Island*. In the rear is *Rainsford Island* and the *Quarantine Ground*. Not far off are *Spectacle* and *Thompson's Islands*. On the latter is situated the FARM SCHOOL. The objects of the institution are, to rescue from the ills

and the temptations of poverty and neglect those who have been left without a parent's care; to reclaim from moral exposure those who are treading the paths of danger; and to offer to those whose only training would otherwise have been in the walks of vice, if not of crime, the greatest blessing which New England can bestow upon her most favored sons. The occupations and employments of the boys vary with the season. In spring, summer, and autumn, the larger boys work upon the garden and farm. The younger boys have small gardens of their own, which afford them recreation when released from school. In the winter season most of them attend school, where they are instructed in the learning usually taught in our common schools, and some of them are employed in making and mending clothes and shoes for the institution. The winter evenings are occupied with the study of geography and the use of globes, botany and practical agriculture, lecturing on different subjects, singing, and reading. Every boy in the institution is required to be present during the evening exercises, if he is able. At the age of twenty-one each boy is entitled to a suit of clothes, and if apprenticed to a farmer, to one hundred dollars in money in addition. The boys are all comfortably clad with woollen clothes, shoes, stockings, and caps, and appear to be as happy in their present situation as boys generally are under the paternal roof. They are well supplied with

books, and required to keep them in order, their library containing about four hundred volumes of well-selected books. Opportunities are occasionally offered to the friends of boys at the institution of visiting them on the island in the summer months.

On the long promontory in the rear is *Squantum*, the very name of which is sufficient to conjure up ideas of chowders, fishing parties, &c.

We shoot past *Deer Island*, on which stands the ALMSHOUSE. The form of this structure is that of a "Latin cross," having its four wings radiating at right angles from a "central building." The central building is four stories high; the lower story (on a uniform level with the cellars or work rooms of the north, east, and west wings) contains the bathing rooms, cleansing rooms, furnace, and fuel rooms; the two next stories contain the general guard room, to be used also as a work room; the next story is the chapel; and the upper story is the hospital. The south wing is four stories high; the lower one contains the family kitchens and entry of the superintendent's family; the second is appropriated for the family parlors of the superintendent, and a room for the use of the directors, together with the entrances and staircases, and the opening or carriage way for receiving the paupers. The staircases communicating with the guard room, and with the cleansing rooms in the lower story of the central building, are

also located in this story. The two remaining stories are used for the family sleeping rooms, superintendent's office, officers' rooms, and bathing rooms, together with the entries, passages, closets, and staircases. Each of the north, east, and west wings is three stories high, with basements and attics over the whole surface of each wing. The basements are for work rooms. The remaining stories, including the attics, contain the wards, hospitals, and day rooms for the inmates, together with the sleeping and inspection rooms for the nurses and attendants. There is a chapel, with a gallery, occupying seventy-five by seventy-five feet, on the third floor of the central building, equal in height to two stories. The floor of the chapel is on a level with the attic floors of the wings. It is well lighted, in a central position, of convenient access from all parts of the establishment, and is commodious enough for those who are able to attend religious worship, out of even a larger population than twelve hundred.

The paupers, as they arrive, are received at a central point, under the eye of the superintendent, in his office, as they approach; thoroughly cleaned, if necessary, in the basement central apartments for cleansing; and distributed, when prepared for distribution, to those parts of the building assigned to the classes to which they belong.

As the channel narrows, we pass between *Castle* and *Winthrop Islands*. On the former stands FORT INDE-

PENDENCE. The following is the quaint description of the Castle as it was first built: "The Castle is built on the North-East of the Island, upon a rising hill, very advantageous to make many shots at such ships as shall offer to enter the Harbor, without their good leave and liking; the Commander of it is one Captain Davenport, a man approved for his faithfulness, courage, and skill, the Master Canoneer is an active Ingineer; also this Castle hath cost about four thousand pounds, yet are not this poor pilgrim people weary of maintaining it in good repair; it is of very good use to awe any insolent persons, that putting confidence in their ships and sails, shall offer any injury to the people, or contemn their Government; and they have certain signals of alarums, which suddenly spread through the whole country." By these alarums is meant the cannon and beacon light upon the great natural pinnacle of Beacon Hill.

It was afterwards rebuilt with pine trees and earth. In a short time this also became useless, and a small castle was built, with brick walls, and had three rooms in it; a dwelling room, a lodging room over it, and a gun room over that. The erection of this castle gave rise to the present name of the island. At one time there was likewise a strong building erected on the island for the reception of convicts whose crimes deserved the gallows, but by the lenity of the government had their punishment

changed. Here abode the celebrated Stephen Burroughs. This island belongs to the United States, by which Fort Independence has been erected on the castle ruins.

On the west side of the wall a tombstone stands, beneath which sleeps the good old Edward Pursley, whose spirit,

we trust, has spent nearly a century in heaven. There is likewise an ancient slab, small, of red sandstone, bearing the name of Nathaniel Ely, but no date, and, stranger to relate, no epitaph! But turning the western flank of a battery that fronts on the channel towards the city, we behold a different monument, each of whose four faces bears an inscription. Here, the name — an officer of U. S. Light Artillery; there, that the stone is erected by the officers of his regiment; on the third side, that he fell near the spot; and on the fourth, the distich from Collins's beautiful ode: —

> "Here Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
> To deck the turf that wraps his clay."

Here we may observe the wonderful beauty of the harbor, with its cities on land, and its steeple-pointed shipping, in the midst of which sit so lovely the flocks of graceful and motionless islands.

Governor's Island lies about one mile north of Castle Island, and was first called Conant's Island. It was demised to Governor Winthrop in 1632, and for many years after was called the Governor's Garden. Here the United States government is building a fortress called *Fort Winthrop*. Its situation is very commanding, and in some respects superior to Castle Island.

It is a pleasing occupation, as we glide along, to watch

the outward-bound vessels, their canvas first becoming dim as they tend towards the distant horizon, and finally blotted out in the misty obscurity of the sea distance. The imagination loves to follow them in their flight, and picture their adventures on that vast watery expanse whose daily history is full of marvel, and whose dark depths shroud mysteries never to be unfolded to mortal ken.

Few visitors, after landing at Liverpool Wharf, (once, under the title of "Griffin's Wharf," so celebrated for the waste of *English tea* that occurred there,) do not cherish the most pleasing reminiscences of their visit to Nahant and sail up Boston Harbor.

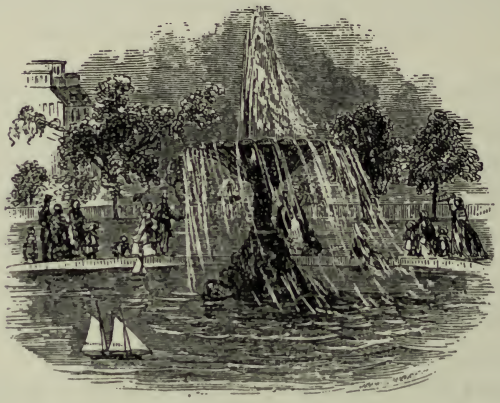
CHAPTER XXI.

BLACKSTONE SQUARE. — FRANKLIN SQUARE. — WILLIAMS MARKET. — FOREST HILLS CEMETERY.

FOREST HILLS CEMETERY is situated between Norfolk and Bristol Turnpike, Walk Hill, Canterbury, and Scarborough Streets, in *Roxbury*. It may be reached from the *Providence Depot*, or by omnibus; but it will be found more pleasing to go by omnibus, and return in the cars. As the omnibus rolls along, we can catch a hasty view of *Williams Market*, of the high stone walls of the *Cemetery*, and of *Blackstone* and *Franklin Squares*.

The former (*Blackstone Square*) on the west side of Washington Street, beyond No. 773, containing one hundred and five thousand feet of land, and now laid out with young trees, is an ornament to this portion of the city. The fence is constructed of iron, and has a length of thirteen hundred feet, the cost of which was five thousand dollars. Of this sum, two thousand dollars were contributed by the property holders or residents around the square.

Franklin Square is opposite Blackstone Square, and contains the same quantity of ground, and is improved in the same style as the former. A Cochituate fountain is provided in the centre of each square, at a cost of seven



hundred and fifty dollars each, exclusive of the pipe and vase.

A hasty glance is all we catch of fine dwellings and beautiful gardens, as we pass rapidly through Roxbury. But at length we arrive at the Cemetery, the description of which (by permission of Mr. Crafts) we are allowed to borrow from "The Guide to Forest Hills," of which he is the author.

The approaches to Forest Hills from all sides are through pleasant and quiet roads, by well-cultivated lands, delightful rural residences, or by the wilder beauties of unadorned nature. In the season of verdure and flowers, few more agreeable drives can be found in the vicinity of Boston than through the streets and avenues that lead to the cemetery. There are beautiful views in every direction from the elevated grounds, and in the valleys or the woods many a nook may be observed where cottages may nestle, while all around are springing up elegant villas, and pleasant grounds mark the progress of taste and refinement. But from no direction is the cemetery noticeable at any distance, except perhaps on the south-eastern side. It is shut out from the world, a calm retreat, though near the rapid tide of life.

The main entrance to the cemetery is reached from the highway, Scarborough Street, by a broad avenue, which curves up a gentle ascent, till it reaches the gateway. As it approaches the gateway, this avenue is divided by a group of trees, but unites again directly in front of the entrance. The gateway at this entrance is of somewhat imposing dimensions, the whole structure having a front of one hundred and sixty feet. The carriage way is through an Egyptian portico, copied from an ancient portico at Garsery, on the Upper Nile. On each side, a little removed, are smaller gates for pedestrians, and near

these are small lodges corresponding with the gateway in style.

Upon the outer architrave of the gateway are inscribed, in golden letters, the words, —

"THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH I WILL FEAR NO EVIL."

On the interior architrave, in the same kind of letters, are the words, —

"I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE."

Consecrated June 28, 1848.

The gateway and lodges are built of wood, painted and sanded in imitation of Jersey sandstone.

There are other entrances on the southern and eastern sides of the cemetery. On the southern side the cemetery grounds do not extend to any public street, but an avenue thirty-three feet wide is laid out from Walk Hill Street to the boundary of the cemetery, where there is an entrance through a gate supported by Egyptian piers. This avenue is shaded on each side by thickly-growing evergreens, and from it the visitor enters at once upon one of the most beautiful parts of the cemetery.

From the main entrance three avenues diverge towards different parts of the cemetery, that on the right, however, being designed to open into lands which have not yet been

added to the grounds. Chestnut Avenue, which leads to the left, passes over a gentle elevation, and thence through the vale of Lake Dell towards Consecration Hill. On the right hand of this avenue, before reaching Lake Dell,

rises a rocky eminence, called *Snowflake Cliff*, from a beautiful wild plant which grows at its base. From the summit of this rock there is a beautiful view of the village

of Jamaica Plain, and of the wooded hills of Brookline and the country beyond.

Lake Dell is a natural pool, thickly overshadowed by trees which grow from its banks. On either side an avenue is laid out, and from these the wooded hills rise, enclosing a most quiet and beautiful dell, suggesting the name of the pond.

From the eastern end of Lake Dell, Magnolia Avenue leads to the summit of Consecration Hill, which rises in an angle of the cemetery, and touches its northern and eastern boundaries. As its name indicates, the consecration services were performed here, at the foot of its southern slope, while the audience which was gathered there on that day were ranged upon the hill side. Consecration Hill is one of the highest of the Forest Hills, and from its summit is a beautiful prospect. Through the vistas of the trees there are charming views of the Blue Hills and the intervening valley, and in other directions of hills and plains, of farm houses, villas, and cottages, with here and there a church spire rising above the distant woods.

Following Rock Maple Avenue, the visitor is led from the eastern end of Lake Dell around the base of Mount Warren, which rises on the right, for the most part regularly but steeply, with here and there large boulders protruding above the surface. The side of Mount Warren is clothed with a thick growth of wood, and this avenue, in

the afternoon especially, lies in deep shadow under the foliage. Curving around the foot of the hill, it is a pleasant approach to some of the more attractive spots in the

cemetery, and leads directly to the pleasant dell at the foot of Mount Dearborn and Fountain Hill. In this dell there is a little nook, which seems almost a grotto under the

overhanging foliage of trees and shrubs that grow on the precipitous sides of Fountain Hill. The deep shadows seem to spread a refreshing coolness around, and invite one to rest on the garden seats, which are disposed on one side, while on the other is a rustic fountain — a natural spring, over which is erected a covering of rough stones. The stones are clothed with lichens, and in the interstices are planted moss, brakes, and other wild plants, the whole forming a pretty rustic monument. On the upper stone is fixed a bronze plate bearing the following words: —

"WHOSOEVER DRINKETH OF THIS WATER WILL THIRST AGAIN: BUT THE WATER THAT I SHALL GIVE WILL BE IN HIM A WELL OF WATER SPRINGING UP INTO EVERLASTING LIFE."

From this vicinity two avenues lead up, through natural depressions, to the higher plain of the cemetery, one on each side of Mount Dearborn. The eastern side of this hill is very rough and precipitous, huge boulders being piled one above another, in fantastic shapes, clothed with shrubbery which grows in the fissures of the stones, and shaded by trees which have found root beneath them.

From the Fountain Dell a steep path leads up the southern side of Mount Dearborn, and then up its more gentle western slope to the top. As seen from the plain on the west of the hill, it appears to be only a slight elevation, but it rises to a considerable height above the low

land on the opposite side. On the summit is the monument erected by his friends and fellow-citizens as a tribute to the memory of General Dearborn. The prospect from

this hill is not very extensive, but glimpses may be had of some of the most finished and beautiful portions of the cemetery.

From the dell which divides Mount Dearborn from Mount Warren an avenue leads, by a somewhat steep ascent, to the top of the latter, which is, in fact, rather table land than a hill. The prospect from Mount Warren is more limited than that from some of the other hills, owing to the growth of the trees which skirt its sides. But here and there, through the trees, a distant picture of rural scenery may be seen, or a nearer one of some beautiful spot in the cemetery, with the marble monuments gleaming among the foliage and flowers.

The burial lot of the Warren family is on the summit of Mount Warren. The ashes of General Warren, with others of the family, have recently been taken from their original resting place, deposited in urns, and reinterred in this lot; so that these grounds are in fact the shrine which contains his sacred remains.

The Eliot Hills, which take their name from the apostle Eliot, are four eminences in the south-western part of the cemetery; or, more correctly, there is but one hill, having several small ridges or undulations near its summit. The summit of this hill is of solid rock. Here it is proposed to erect a monument to commemorate the virtues and labors of the devoted Eliot, who for nearly sixty years was the pastor of the First Church in Roxbury, who, with so much of self-sacrifice and untiring energy, sought

to civilize and Christianize the savage, and who so truly earned the noble title of "Apostle to the Indians."

On the south of Mount Dearborn is another elevation of about the same height, which is called Fountain Hill, from the spring at its base, before alluded to. On the side of the Fountain Dell this hill is very precipitous, and thickly covered with trees and underwood. The eastern and south-eastern slopes are quite steep, but much less rugged and precipitous. Down its sides paths lead to Fountain Dell and towards Lake Hibiscus, which can be seen gleaming through the foliage. Towards the south a path of more gentle descent, overlooking the lake, leads down to the grounds in the vicinity of the Field of Machpelah. For a portion of the distance, the outer side of this path is supported by a rough wall, through which arbor vitæ and other trees have been made to grow, the roots being planted below the wall. These trees, when they shall attain a larger growth, will add much to the picturesque beauty of this hill side.

Into this portion of the cemetery the southern entrance opens, and in the vicinity of the gateway the pine grove retains more of its original solemn beauty. Down the avenue which leads from this gateway to Walk Hill Street, with its thick evergreens, is a view through the long vista which is sure to attract the eye.

Cypress Hill, which is the first elevation on the open

portion of the cemetery, immediately overlooks the quiet plain of "Canterbury," and a portion of the neighboring cemetery of Mount Hope. On the opposite side there are views of different portions of the cemetery grounds. There are but few trees on this hill, except those recently planted; but there is a quiet charm about the spot, even in its openness and want of shade, so favorable for the distant prospect, that makes it one of the attractive localities of the cemetery. East of Cypress Hill extend the open grounds, presenting an undulating surface — gentle swells of land, which gradually descend to the fertile plain near the eastern boundary.

Lake Hibiscus, already an attractive feature, promises to be one of the chief beauties of Forest Hills. It lies a short distance east of Fountain Hill, and is approached by avenues from different parts of the cemetery. In it two islands have been formed, one of which contains a copious and never-failing spring of crystal water, which gushes up through the pebbly bottom of a little basin. About the island birches are planted, and willows are trained across the rustic bridge by which it is reached. This island is a favorite resort for visitors, who gather here to watch the graceful swans and the snowy ducks, as they sail about their domain. The beautiful swans, especially, are always objects of interest, and are quite ready to meet their visitors, and receive food from their hands. From them the

other island, which is larger than that containing the spring, takes its name, and to their use it is to be appropriated.

The numerous boulders which are scattered over some parts of the cemetery have not only added to the pictu-

resque character of its scenery, but have afforded an opportunity for rustic ornament in laying out the grounds

Some of the most striking and picturesque rocks have been suffered to remain in their natural state, the labor of art going only so far as more clearly to develop their beauty, and to adorn the grounds around. One of the most picturesque groups of these rocks is on the lot of General William H. Sumner, called *Sumner Hill*, on the western slope of Mount Warren. They have not suffered by the hand of art, and the lot is one of the most beautiful and appropriate in the whole cemetery.

The number of monuments at Forest Hills, compared with the number of lots which have been taken, is small. In this respect it presents a contrast with Mount Auburn, when that cemetery was in the early period of its existence. There, monuments were erected on a large proportion of the lots first taken; in many cases before the lots were enclosed, and before interments had been made in them. At Forest Hills, from the first, the erection of monuments seems to have been the exception rather than the rule. A large number of the lots are enclosed, and the name of the proprietor is borne upon the gate, without any monumental structure or stone. Even where interments have been made, the grave is in many cases adorned with flowers, or is marked by a simple slab or scroll, but has no more ostentatious stone to bear the inscriptions which sorrow sometimes places over the beloved and the good. It is a simpler custom, perhaps less attrac-

tive to the eye of some observers, but quite as impressive to the heart of him

> "——— who wanders through these solitudes
> In mood contemplative."

Such is a brief outline of some of the scenery and beauties of Forest Hills, designed to lead the reader to those places where the beauties may be seen, rather than to describe them. The eye of taste will find much to observe that has not here been mentioned, and in nearly all parts of the cemetery objects and views which will attract and delight. Time, too, must create much that will add to the attractions of the place. But, even now, it needs only a visit to see and to feel that Forest Hills, in their natural and artificial beauty and fitness, are not surpassed by any other rural or garden cemetery.

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Yarmouth Junction,	North Paris,
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Pownall,	Locke's Mill,
New Gloucester,	Bethel,
Cobb's Bridge,	West Bethel,
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Hotel Road,	Shelburne,
Empire Road,	Gorham,

Berlin Falls,	Sherbrooke,
Milan,	Windsor,
Stark,	Richmond,
Northumberland,	Durham,
Stratford Hollow,	Acton,
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Coaticook,	St. Hilaire,
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Arthabaska,	Craig's Road,
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Chelsea,
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Lynn,
Swampscot,
Salem,
Beverly,
Wenham,
Ipswich,
Rowley,
Salisbury,
Newburyport,
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Hampton,
Hampton Falls,
North Hampton,
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Weston,
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Stoneham,
Greenwood,
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Reading,
Wilmington,
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Middlesex Street, Lowell,
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Harrison Square,
Neponset,
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Quincy,
Braintree,
South Braintree,
Randolph,
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West Bridgewater,
Bridgewater,
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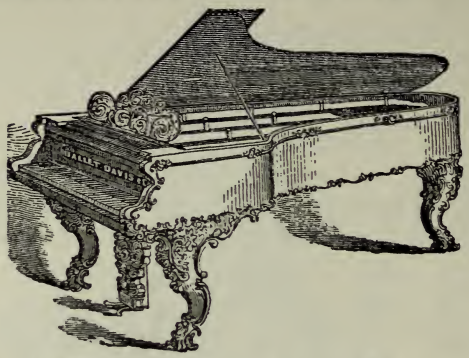

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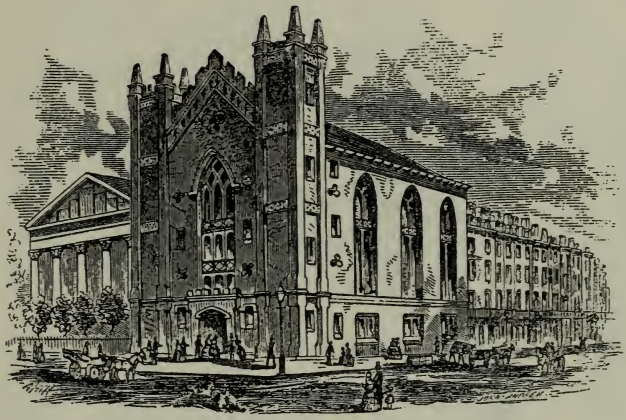

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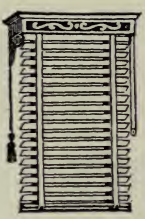

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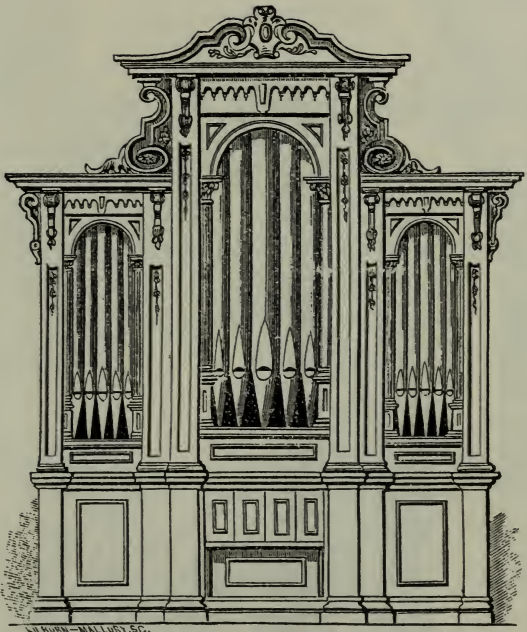

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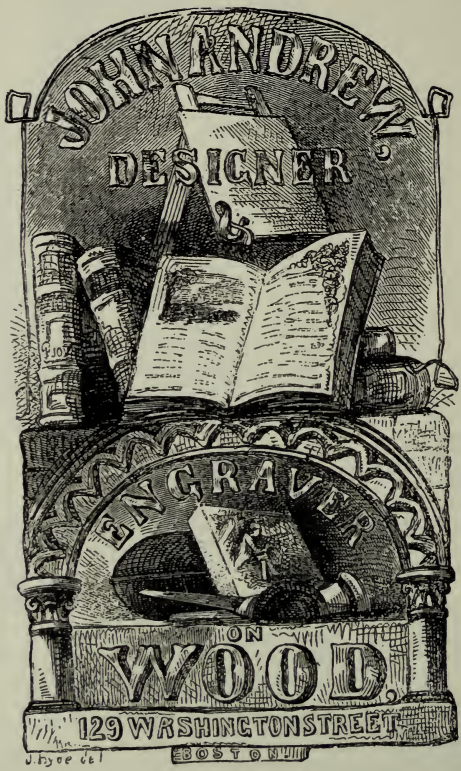
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